

# ZIP COMICS

64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES

FEATURING **STEEL STERLING**  
THE MAN OF STEEL

MARCH  
**10¢**  
NO. 2



ALSO  
**MR. SATAN**  
**THE SCARLET**  
**AVENGER**  
**CAPT. VALOR**  
**KALTHAR**  
AND OTHERS





# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM







# STEEL STERLING



..... JOHN STERLING'S FATHER WAS ROBBED OF HIS VAST FORTUNE, AND BRUTALLY MURDERED BY UNDERWORLD GUNS. TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM THE SAME FATE, JOHN PREPARED A TANK OF CHEMICALLY TREATED MOLTEN STEEL! HE DROVE INTO THIS SEETHING WHITE-HOT LIQUID, AND EMERGED AS STEEL STERLING - A MAN WITH THE MAGNETISM AND UN-YIELDING STRENGTH OF STEEL

## MAN OF STEEL



I'VE GOT THE KEYS! HURRY YOU'SE GUYS!

IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY, A GANG OF DESPERATE CONVICTS BE-GIN A WELL-PLANNED ESCAPE!!

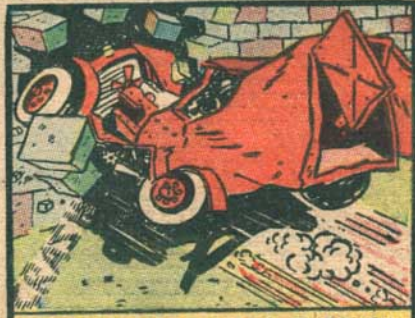
SIRENS CUT THE SILENT NIGHT WITH THEIR SHRILL WARNING!



TROUBLE AT THE PEN! THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!



THE ESCAPING CROOKS STEAL THE PRISON LAUNDRY TRUCK



....AND RAM IT HALF THROUGH THE OLD STORM-WEAKENED WALL!

..... IN HIS HOME ACROSS THE RIVER STEEL STERLING HEARS THE SCREAMING ESCAPE SIGNALS





THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

WHILE THE PRISON IS IN AN UPROAR, ANOTHER BAND OF CONVICTS MAKE THEIR BREAK FOR FREEDOM!



HEY WHAT'S A IDEA!

STEEL STERLING ARRIVES ON THE SCENE, AND AMID A HAIL OF LEAD, FORCES THE CONVICTS BACK INTO THEIR CELLS!

BACK UP BOYS!



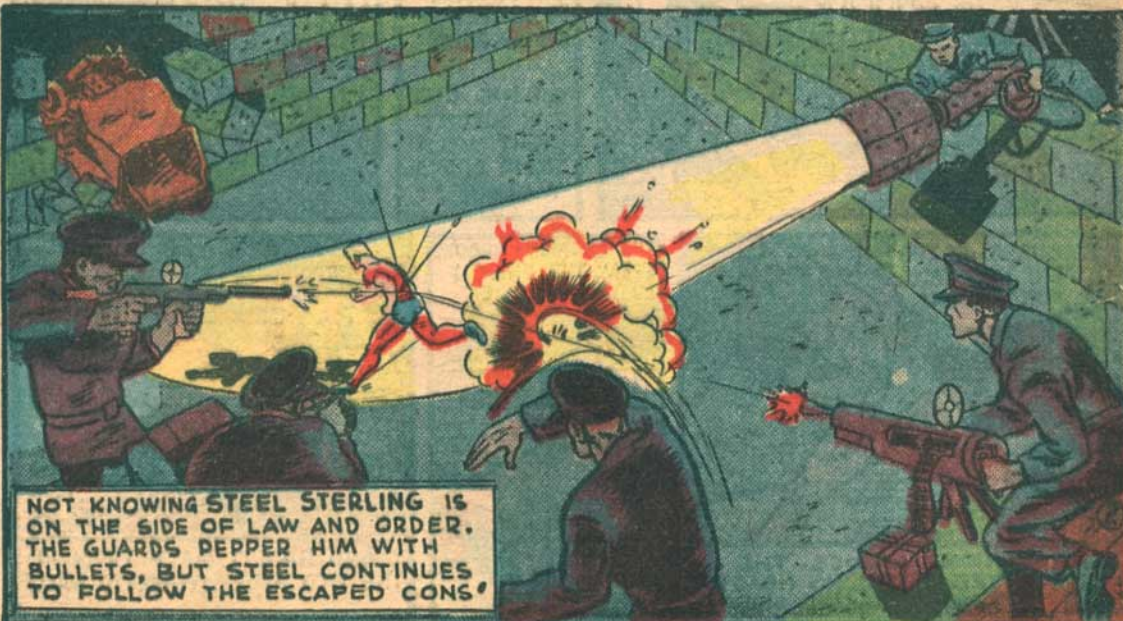
LUCKY I SLAPPED YOU, MY FIST WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!

WITH THE LAST MAN INSIDE, STEEL TURNS TO COMPLETE HIS JOB!



WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!

UNHURT, THE CONVICTS IN THE LAUNDRY TRUCK MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!



NOT KNOWING STEEL STERLING IS ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER, THE GUARDS PEPPER HIM WITH BULLETS, BUT STEEL CONTINUES TO FOLLOW THE ESCAPED CONS!



THIS'LL STOP  
THOSE  
GUNS!



AS THE CONVICTS SCRAMBLE INTO A  
WAITING CAR, ONE OF THEM PREPARES  
TO THROW A DEADLY HAND GRENADE!

RIGHT IN THE PATH OF STEEL STERLING  
THE GRENADE STRIKES THE WALL!



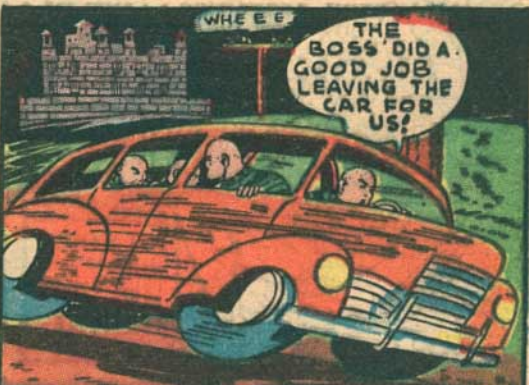
I'VE GOT TO  
CATCH THOSE  
RATS!



TONS OF BRICK AND DEBRIS CRUSH  
DOWN ON STEEL STERLING!

WHEEE

THE  
BOSS'DID A  
GOOD JOB  
LEAVING THE  
CAR FOR  
US!



AT BREAKNECK SPEED THEY  
RACE AWAY!



RUNNING HIS FINGERS  
THROUGH HIS HAIR,  
STEEL STERLING  
MAGNETIZES HIMSELF



AND ATTRACTS HIMSELF TO THE SPEED-  
ING CAR. WITH THE SPEED OF ELEC-  
TRICITY HE OVERTAKES THEM!

GET  
OUT OF  
HERE YOU  
FOOL!

LET'S YOU AND  
ME TALK!



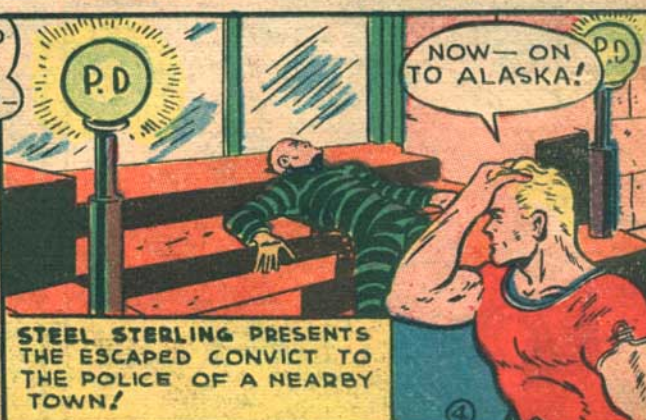
JUMP  
SPIKE!  
WE'RE GONNA  
CRASH!

I CAN'T.  
HE'S GOT  
MY ARM!



KNOWING THAT SUCH A WELL  
PLANNED PRISON BREAK MUST'VE  
HAD OUTSIDE HELP, STERLING  
TRIES TO QUESTION THE MEN!







WITH LIGHTNING SPEED HE ZOOMS ACROSS THE CONTINENT. OFF THE COAST OF ALASKA, HE SEES A WHALER ATTACKING A TRIM COASTAL LINER!

LOOKS LIKE THE PIRATES HAVE STARTED!



THAT CONVICT KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!

UNNOTICED BY THE BUSY PIRATES, STEEL DROPS ONTO THE FAR DECK OF THE CONVERTED WHALING SHIP!



FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, STEEL STERLING WATCHES THE PIRATE CREW TRANSFER THE GOLD CARGO, THEN....



WITH FISTS FLYING, HE CHARGES INTO THE MIDST OF THE THUGS!

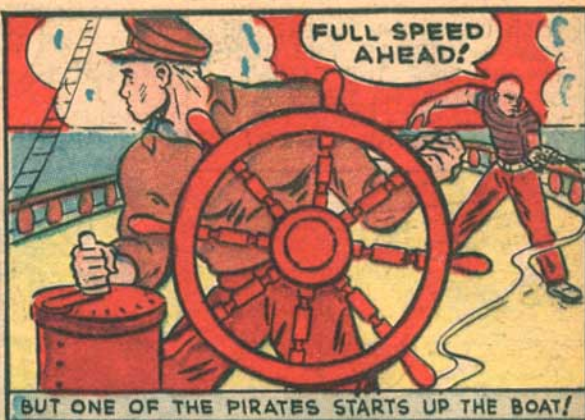


ONE OF THE PIRATES TRAINS A POWERFUL HARPOON GUN ON STERLING!



THE HARPOON SHATTERS LIKE GLASS AGAINST STEEL STERLING'S BODY!





BUT ONE OF THE PIRATES STARTS UP THE BOAT!



ONE BLOW OF HIS FIST... AND THE PROPELLER CRUMPLES!



WHEN STERLING RETURNS TO THE BOAT, HE FINDS THE GOLD HAS BEEN TOSSED OVERBOARD WRAPPED IN LIFE PRESERVERS!



BACK ON DECK OF THE DESERTED SHIP!



OUT OF THE DISTANCE, A TRIM SPEEDBOAT HEADS FOR THE FLOATING GOLD, AND COMMANDING IT IS STERLING'S ARCH ENEMY—THE BLACK KNIGHT



WE'VE GOT THE GOLD—CLIMB ABOARD, QUICK!





**GIVE IT THE GUN!**



**THE BLACK KNIGHT!!  
HMM.... I  
THOUGHT HE  
WAS DEAD.  
ONLY HE  
COULD HAVE  
THOUGHT OF  
ALL THIS!**

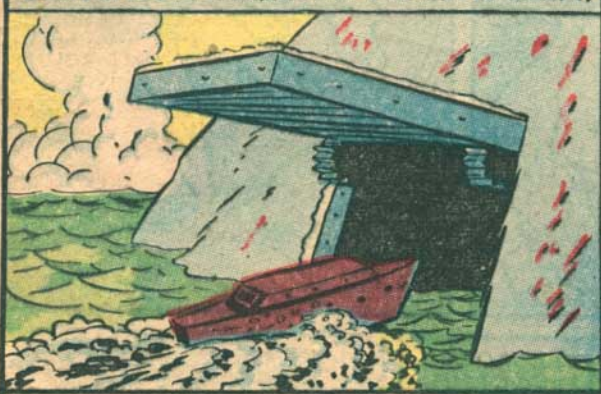


**THERE'S SOMETHING BIG-  
GER THAN HI-JACKING  
BEHIND ALL THIS. I'LL  
JUST FOLLOW ALONG,  
AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS!**



**THEY'LL  
CRASH THAT  
BERG!**

**BUT THE HUGE ICE BERG OPENS, AND  
COMPLETELY SWALLOWS THE SMALL CRAFT!**



**A FAKE! PRETTY  
CLEVER, TOO!**

**LANDING ON THE MYSTERIOUS ICE-  
MOUNTAIN, STERLING FINDS THAT  
IT IS BUT A CLEVER IMITATION OF  
AN ICE BERG!**

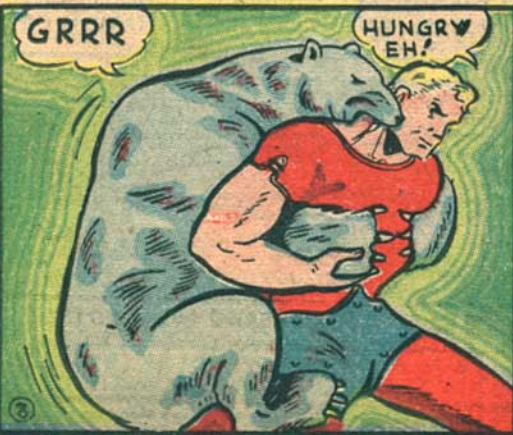
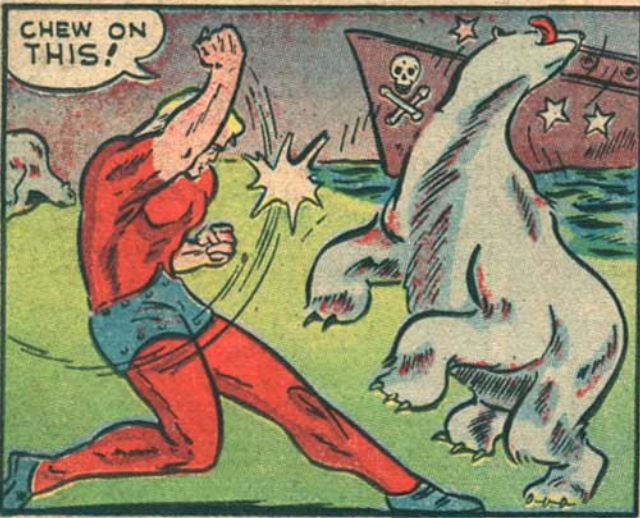
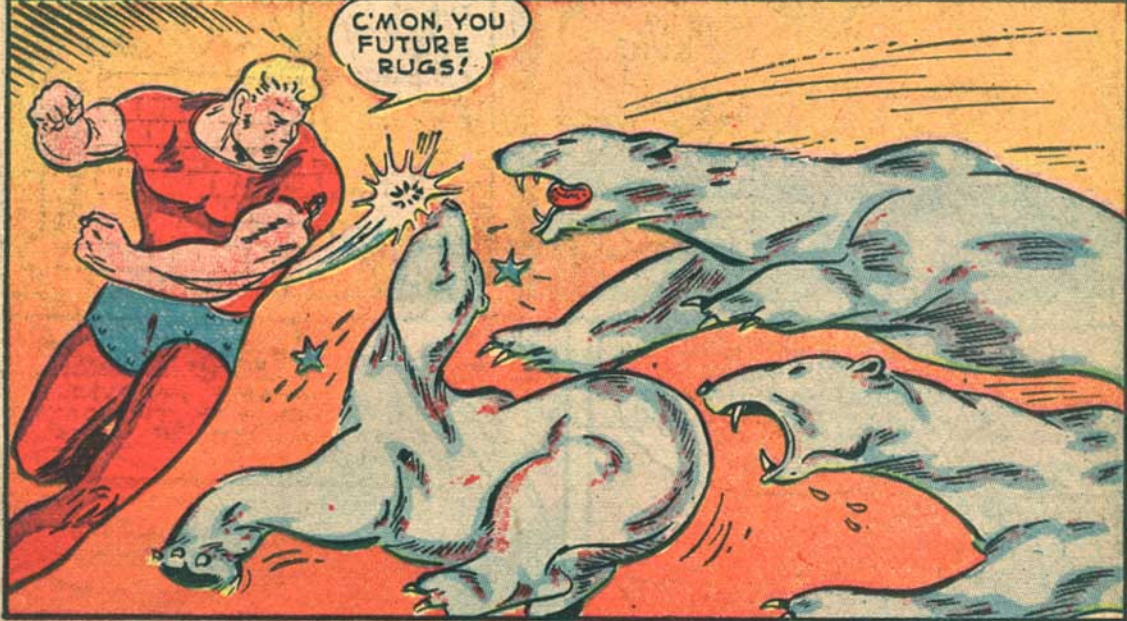


**NO DOORS OPEN-  
I'LL HAVE TO  
BE RUDE!!**



**BUT A GROUP OF POLAR BEARS  
IS THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!**

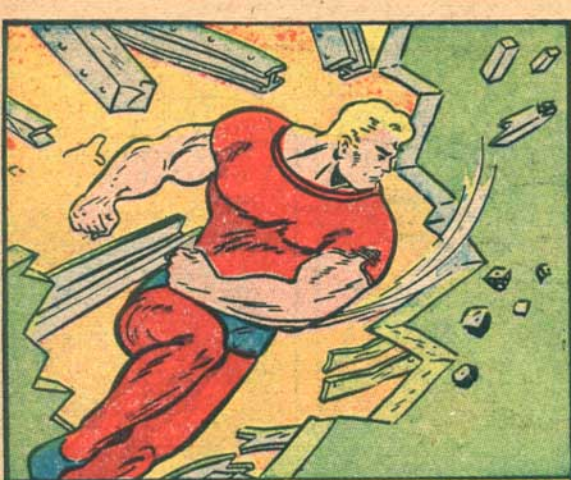




THE MOST FEROCIOUS OF THE MAN EATING BEARS LANDS ON STEEL STERLING'S BACK, AND APPLIES DEADLY PRESSURE. BUT STERLING SWINGS HIM ABOUT AND....







THE BEARS RETREAT TO LICK THEIR WOUNDS, AND STEEL INVESTIGATES FURTHER!



WHEW! WHAT HAULS THIS GANG HAS MADE!!

STEEL FINDS HIMSELF IN A STORE-ROOM PILED HIGH WITH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF FURS AND GOLD!



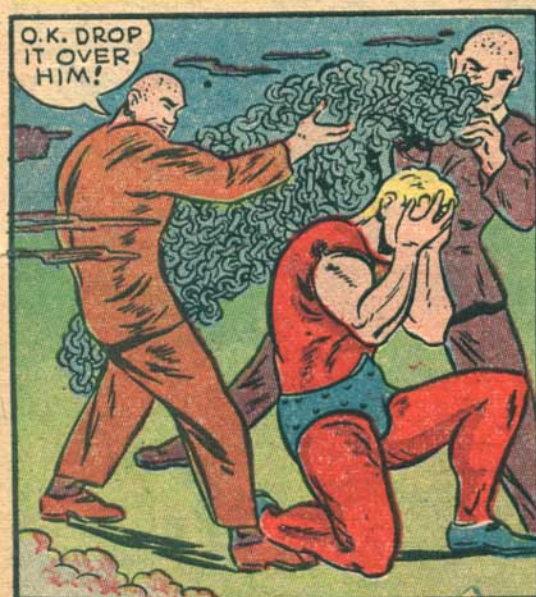
TEAR GAS!

SUDDENLY-TEAR GAS BOMBS FALL AT HIS FEET!

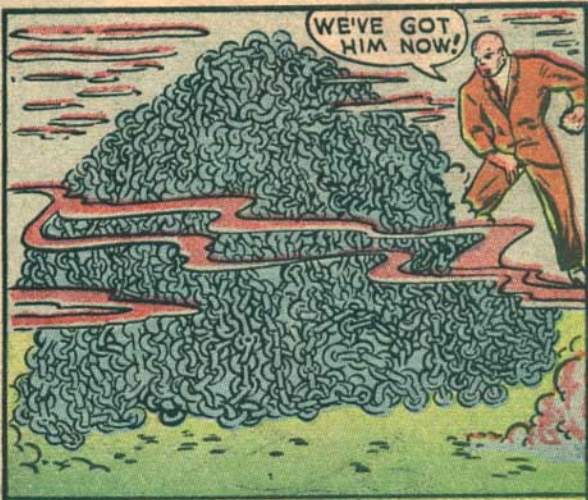


MY EYES - I CAN'T SEE!

THE BLACK KNIGHT'S MEN ADVANCE ON THE BLINDED STERLING!



O.K. DROP IT OVER HIM!



WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!

STERLING IS IMPRISONED UNDER A BLANKET OF HEAVY CHAINS!





WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD FRIEND, THE FREAK!

SO YOU ESCAPED FROM THE PIT WHEN THE CASTLE EXPLODED??

LET ME GIVE IT TO HIM, BOSS!

HELPLESS, STERLING CONFRONTS THE BLACK KNIGHT!

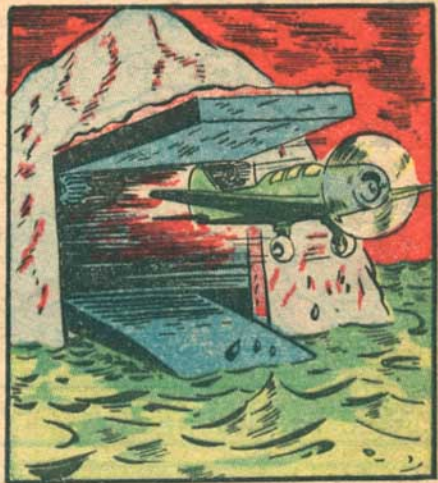


NOW AVENGE THAT INSULT AND END YOUR MEDDLING FOREVER!



STERLING IS DUMPED INTO THE BLACK KNIGHT'S PLANE!

THIS TIME NOTHING SHALL SAVE YOU!



THIS WILL BE THE END OF YOU! NOW NO ONE CAN INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!!

ALTITUDE 3000 FEET. I'M BANKING RIGHT!



YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A GREAT GUY TO HAVE ON MY SIDE, TOO BAD!





LOOKS LIKE THE BLACK NIGHT OUT-SMARTED HIMSELF!

THE IMPACT OF HIS FALL SHATTERS THE NET.



SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO GIVE!

WITH THE STEEL STRENGTH OF HIS ARMS HE PUSHES AGAINST BOTH SIDES AT THE SAME TIME!



HURTLING BACK THROUGH THE FAKE ICEBERG, STEEL SLIDES THROUGH THE TOP!

I HOPE THEY'RE STILL THERE!



THIS TIME I'LL STOP YOUR LAW-BREAKING FOR GOOD!



LOOKS LIKE I'M STUCK!

STERLING ATTEMPTS TO MAKE A FOOT HOLD, BUT THE ICE IS TOO BRITTLE!



NOW I CAN MAKE THE TOP OF THIS BIG SLIDING POND!

AND LEVELS ONE OF THE HUGE ICEBERGS!



LOAD THE SWAG ABOARD THAT BOAT! MOVE FAST!

AND INTO THE MIDST OF THE BLACK KNIGHTS ACTIVITIES!



HELP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

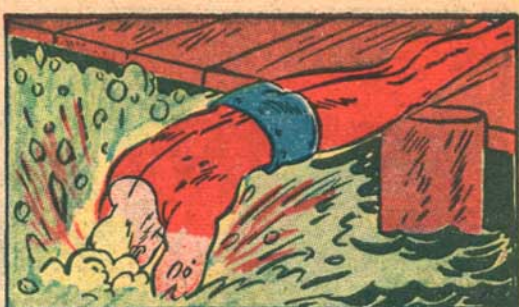
WON'T I DO?



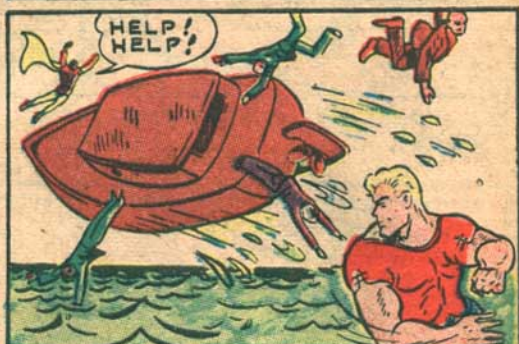


THIS LIQUID FIRE WILL MELT THE BUM!

ONE OF THE BLACK KNIGHT'S MEN COME TO HIS AID, WHILE THE LIQUID FLAME CANNOT HARM STERLING'S BODY!



IT IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS TO HIS EYES, HE DIVES INTO THE WATER TO FIND RELIEF!



BUT STEEL OVERTAKES THEM, AND FLINGS THE BOAT FROM THE WATER—



GRASPING EVERY MOMENT, THE BLACK KNIGHT MAKES HIS ESCAPE!

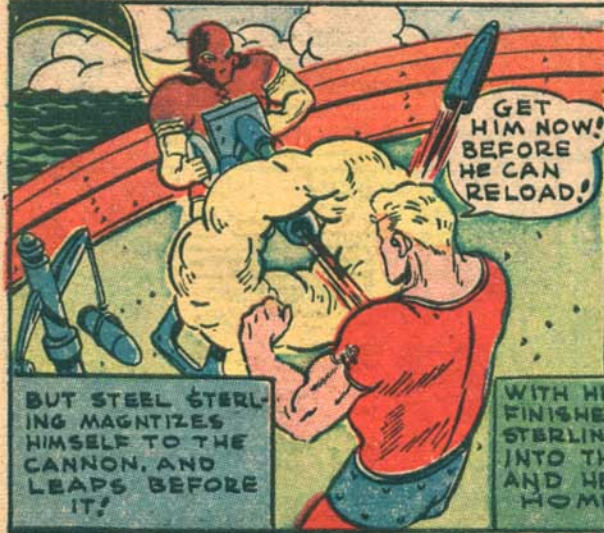


THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS MEN ARE RESCUED FROM THE WATER BY A PASSING BATTLESHIP!



TURN THE BOAT OVER TO MY MEN, OR I'LL SINK US ALL TO THE BOTTOM OF THE PACIFIC!

THE BLACK KNIGHT CRAFTILY SPINS OUT OF AN OFFICER'S HANDS, AND MANS A GUN



GET HIM NOW! BEFORE HE CAN RELOAD!

BUT STEEL STERLING MAGNIZES HIMSELF TO THE CANNON, AND LEAPS BEFORE IT!

WITH HIS JOB FINISHED STEEL STERLING DIVES INTO THE WATER AND HEADS HOME

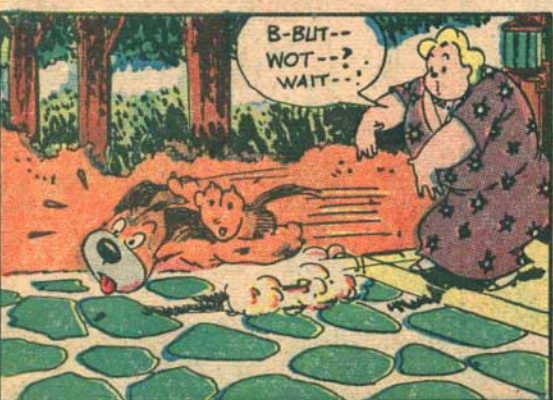
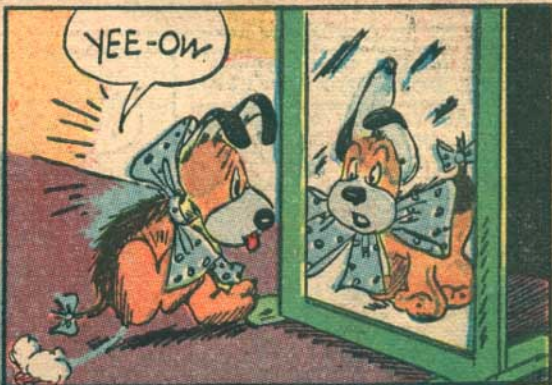
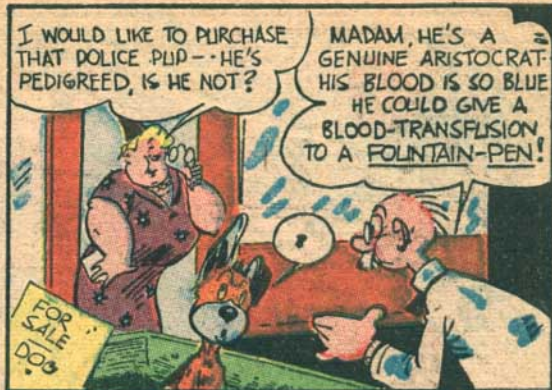
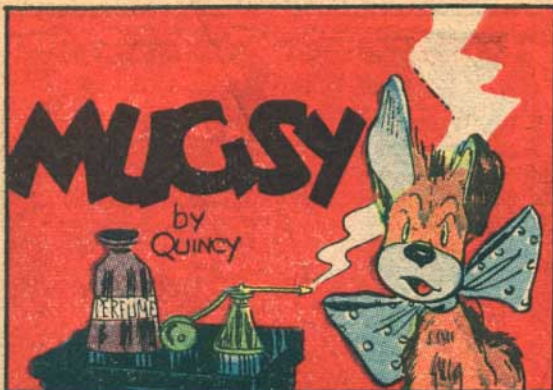


MORE ADVENTURES OF STEEL STERLING IN

**ZIP COMICS**

48 PAGES OF ACTION THRILLERS







# The SCARLET AVENGER

## GANG BUSTER

THE SCARLET AVENGER, GANG BUSTER, UNKNOWN TO ALL—EVEN HIS OWN AIDES, IS IN REAL LIFE JIM KENDALL—THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES! HE BATTLES CRIME, AND THROTTLES CRIMINALS. HIS SYMBOL IS THE FLAMING ARROW, WHICH ALL UNJUST FORCES HAVE COME TO KNOW AND DREAD!



ONE DAY, JIM KENDALL WALKS DOWN THE STREET!

I'M GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM MY LABORATORY, AND IN TO THE AIR!



SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY!



A BOMB IS TOSSED FROM THE RACING CAR!







HE'S BADLY HURT. I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



JIM QUESTIONS THE VICTIM. THE LATTER GASPS....

RACKETEERS... I WOULDN'T PAY THEM PROTECTION MONEY. TOLD ME....



THE POLICE ARRIVE!

IT'S SAM THE TAILOR, FELLOWS. I GUESS ONE OF HIS MACHINES BLEW UP IN HIS FACE!

YEAH. WE WARNED HIM IT WAS LIKELY TO HAPPEN!

WAIT A MINUTE. I SAW IT ALL. IT WAS A BOMB, NOT....



WHO TOLD YOU TO STICK YOUR TWO CENTS IN. THIS IS A CLEAR CASE OF ACCIDENT



IN JIM KENDALL'S LABORATORY!

SO THE COPS ARE IN ON THIS PROTECTION RACKET TOO. I THINK I'LL TAKE A HAND IN THIS!



THE PHONO-VIS, JIM'S OWN INVENTION, SUMMONS ONE OF HIS AIDES IN HIS REMARKABLE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE SYSTEM.

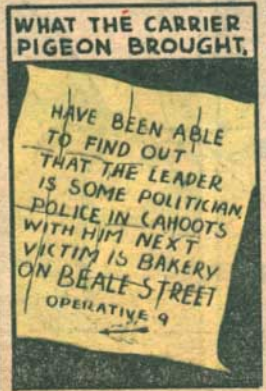
OPERATIVE 9, YOU ARE TO FIND OUT ALL YOU CAN ABOUT THE PROTECTION RACKETEERS.

I'LL PROCEED AT ONCE!



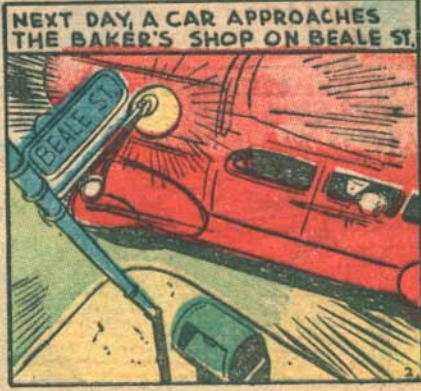
LATER!

HMM.... THAT WAS QUICK WORK. THAT'S ONE OF MY CARRIER PIGEONS, WITH THE INFORMATION I WANT!



WHAT THE CARRIER PIGEON BROUGHT,

HAVE BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT THAT THE LEADER IS SOME POLITICIAN POLICE IN CAHOOTS WITH HIM NEXT VIKTIN IS BAKERY ON BEALE STREET OPERATIVE 9



NEXT DAY, A CAR APPROACHES THE BAKER'S SHOP ON BEALE ST.



THE SCARLET AVENGER APPEARS, AND DIRECTS A SUPER-SOLARIC HEAT RAY WHICH TOUCHES OFF THE BOMB!

HOW'S THAT FOR A HOT RECEPTION!



THE CHIEF IS TALKING TO HIS MEN!

THIS WAS FOUND IN BUTCH'S CAR!

THE SCARLET AVENGER.. HUH?



SOME DAYS LATER

YOU AIN'T BEEN COMIN' ACROSS AND YOU'RE GETTIN' YOURS NOW!

D...DON'T KILL ME! I...I'LL..



ONCE AGAIN, THE SCARLET AVENGER

IT'S THE SCARLET AVENGER, LET HIM HAVE IT!

YOU'VE KILLED YOUR LAST VICTIMS YOU MURDERING DOGS!



THE SCARLET AVENGER ADMINISTERS A TERRIBLE BEATING TO THE RACKETEERS!

I THINK I'LL BEAT YOU TO A PULP FIRST, BEFORE I REALLY GET TO WORK ON YOU!



THE BULLETS ARE SHED LIKE RAIN-WATER FROM HIS BULLET-PROOF CLOAK

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE EXPLICIT

HULLY CREE! HE AIN'T EVEN DENTED!







IT WUZ DE SCARLET AVENGER AGAIN, CHIEF!

YOU GOT THE COPS WORKING WITH YOU! YOU BETTER BRING HIM BACK THE NEXT OR ELSE. THE TIME

THE GANGSTERS MAKE THEIR REPORT TO THE CHIEF!



THE AVENGER'S GRAPEVINE SYSTEM AGAIN.

HMM.... I'D LIKE TO SAY HELLO TO THE BRAINS OF THIS OUTFIT!

THEY PLAN TO CAPTURE YOU! THE NEXT STORE IS GOING TO BE SUR-ROUNDED!



THE AMBUSH

DERE HE IS GANG. GO GET HIM!



DIS SLEEPING GAS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR AWHILE!



I T'NK WE OUGHT TO FINISH HIM OFF NOW, AND SAVE DE CHIEF DE JOB!

NIX. THE CHIEF WANTS TO HANDLE HIM ALONE!



THEY ARRIVE....

WHERE'LL WE DUMP HIM?

DOWN IN DE CAGE. DE CHIEF IS GIVING HIM DE WORKS!



THE CAGE

OKAY BOSS, HE'S ALL YOURS!

SO HE WALKED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!



SO THERE ARE TWO MYSTERY MEN. I GUESS I'M JUST AS CURIOUS TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE, AS YOU ARE TO KNOW ME!

I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH..









HA! HA! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTWIT ME. I THREW THE SWITCH BEFORE I LEFT!



THE SCARLET AVENGER'S LAST RESORT..... HIS MAGNETIC RAY!

LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH, UNLESS.....



AND CONTACT....



THE SCARLET AVENGER MAKES HIS ESCAPE AND SEES.....

THAT MUST BE HIS CAR! HE'S MAKING A GET-AWAY!



THE SCARLET AVENGER OVERTAKES, WITH A TERRIFIC BUST OF SPEED, THE FLEEING CAR!

WHOA! NOT SO FAST-WE'VE GOT A LITTLE BUSINESS TO TALK OVER!



WITH A TOUCH OF HIS HAND, THE CHIEF FRIES!



THE SCARLET AVENGER UNMASKS THE DEAD CHIEF.....

WHEW!!! THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! SO HE WAS AT THE HEAD OF THE PROTECTION RACKET!



THE NEXT DAY THERE IS A STARTLING EXTRA ON THE STREETS!



THE FLAMING ARROW: SIMPLY A CARD TO THE POLICE-BUT A MESSAGE OF DOOM...

TO THE UNDERWORLD!

THE SCARLET AVENGER FIGHTS AGAINST SUPER-CRIMINALS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS





# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

YIPPEE YAY!  
BLAZE AWAY!

THIS IS THE STORY OF NEVADA JONES, FAMOUS CATTLE DETECTIVE WHO BECOMES THE MASKED ROBIN HOOD OF THE WEST, SCOURGE OF ALL WHO PREY ON DECENT PEOPLE!



WHILE TRAILING THE FAMOUS CRAVEN GANG OF OUTLAWS, NEVADA JONES PEERS INTO THE WINDOW OF THE CROWDED STOCKMAN'S SALOON, AT INDIAN WELLS



WHAT'S THIS? THE CRAVEN HOMBRES! AND TALK IN' TO BANKER, HATFIELD!



UP WITH EM! TAKE HIS GUN, BROCK!

AT THAT MOMENT!



BROCK FIRES A SHOT THRU THE WINDOW WITH NEVADA'S GUN, KILLING JIM SEBOLD, LEADING RANCHER OF MIDLAND COUNTY!



KEEP 'EM UP, BIG BOY!

THROWING NEVADA'S GUN TO HIS FEET, THE MEN—STILL COVERING HIM—RETREAT AROUND THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING

AS THE MEN DISAPPEAR NEVADA PICKS UP HIS GUN BUT...



THERE HE IS BOYS HIS SHOOTIN IRON! STILL A'SMOKING.



THE MEN WHO DID IT JUST RAN—

OH YEAH, YOU'LL HAVE TUH TELL A LIKELIER STORY THAN THAT.





O KAY BOSS!

LOCK HIM UPSTAIRS SLICER, WHILE I GET THE SHERIFF!



IN YUH GIT, PRETTY BOY!

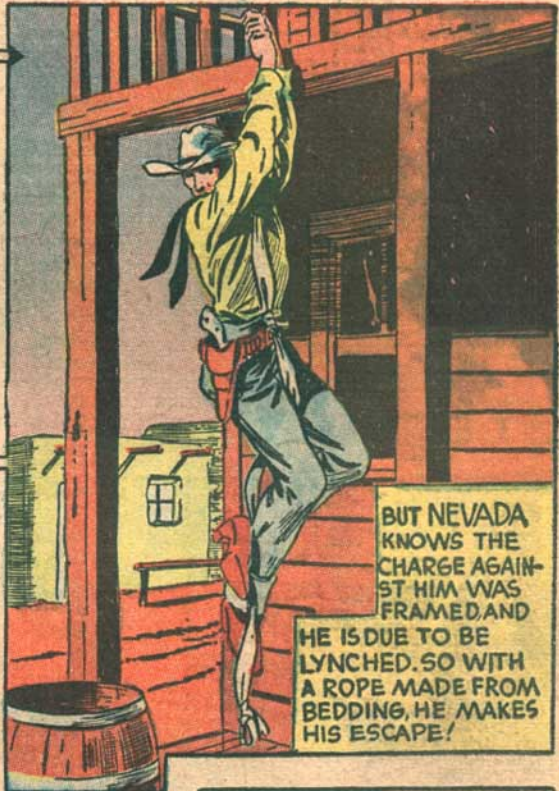
A PRETTY SPOT TO BE IN. LOOKS LIKE A FRAME THAT'LL STICK!



LET'S GET TH' RAT!

COME ON! LET'S GO!

AS NEWS OF SEABOLD'S DEATH SPREADS, A MOB GATHERS



BUT NEVADA KNOWS THE CHARGE AGAINST HIM WAS FRAMED AND

HE IS DUE TO BE LYNCHED. SO WITH A ROPE MADE FROM BEDDING, HE MAKES HIS ESCAPE!



REALIZING HIS HORSE IS GUARDED, NEVADA LEAVES THE TOWN ON FOOT



A WILD ONE, AND IS HE A BEAUTY!

FOR SEVERAL DAYS, WHILE HIDING IN THE BADLANDS, NEVADA OBSERVES A REMARKABLE STALLION.



NEVADA ROPES THE HORSE!



YIPPEE YAY! BLAZE AWAY!

HE TAMES THE STALLION AND NAMES HIM BLAZE.



YIPPE YAY! BLAZE AWAY!



EVEN THOUGH HE IS A WANTED MAN, NEVADA DECIDES TO CONTINUE WORKING AGAINST OUTLAWRY AND INJUSTICE

AND WHEN SEES THAT REWARDS ARE OFFERED FOR HIM, HE DECIDES TO WEAR A MASK!



HMM... DEAD OR ALIVE.

ONE NIGHT, NEVADA IS AWAKENED BY GUNFIRE!



HOLD ON BLAZE, WHO ARE YOU?

..ME LITTLE JOE- ME FRIEND OF RANCH MAN KILLED FEW DAYS AGO

INVESTIGATING, NEVADA COMES UP ON A WOUNDED MEXICAN



LITTLE JOE, MY NAME IS NEVADA JONES- I'M LOOKING FOR THE MEN WHO KILLED YOUR FRIEND. WILL YOU HELP ME?

ME GLAD TO HELP!

BACK AT THE HIDE OUT - AFTER BANDAGING LITTLE JOE'S WOUNDS.



LOOK THERE - ON GROUND!

SHOT IN THE BACK. THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CRAVEN GANG'S WORK!



WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

THE BOSS, HE THOUGHT I WAS GOIN' TO SQUEAL ABOUT THE SEBOLD KILLIN'. HIS NAME I... IS... AR... R.....

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHILE RIDING TOWARDS INDIAN WELLS!



WHAT HE TELL YOU?

HE DIED WITHOUT TELLING ME ANYTHING, BUT I THINK THE ANSWER IS AT INDIAN WELLS!



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE TRAIL THE KILLERS, BUT IN TOWN THEY LOSE THE TRACKS.

OH! YEAH

SET EM UP AGAIN FELLA, AND I'D LIKE TO HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS ANSWERED

ENTERING THE STOCKMEN'S SALOON, LITTLE JOE AND NEVADA ARE VIEWED WITH SUSPICION



UP WITH EM! WE DONT LIKE MASKED STRANGERS WHO DRINK WITH HALFBREEDS!



DICE DUVEEN OWNER OF THE STOCKMEN'S SALOON APPROCHES

SEND SLICER IN HERE, THIS LOOKS ALKALI EATER FAMILIAR



UHH

RUN FOR IT, LITTLE JOE!



NEVADA ENDS THE ARGUMENT WITH A WELL-PLACED PUNCH!

THAT WAS CLOSE!



A RANCH HOUSE IS ON FIRE, HURRY! LITTLE JOE!



WONDER WHAT'S UP YONDER?



BUT A TURN IN THE ROAD REVEALS A DISTANT GLOW IN THE SKY.



INTO THE CABIN,  
JOE, SOMEONE  
MUST BE THERE!



THEY CARRY OUT  
THE LIFELESS FORMS  
OF A MAN AND WOMAN

LOOK, A  
BULLET  
HOLE  
IN  
FORE-  
HEAD!

YOU'RE RIGHT-THAT  
FIRE WAS JUST A  
BLIND!



ME FIND FANCY CLOTH  
ON NAIL OF CABIN  
DOOR.

I'LL SAY FANCY-  
I THINK  
I KNOW  
WHERE  
THE REST  
OF IT IS.



LET'S NOT WASTE TIME POWWOWIN'  
LITTLE JOE- FOLLOW ME!



WELL BOYS,  
GOOD WORK  
WITH  
SEBOLD  
AND THAT  
STUBBORN  
NESTER  
SILENCED.  
I'LL BE  
RUNNING  
THINGS!

MEAN-  
WHILE,  
AT  
INDIAN  
WELLS-  
A MAN  
SPEAKS!

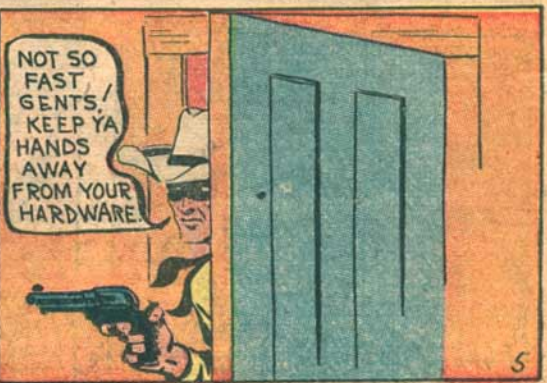


HERE'S THE MONEY.  
YOU BOYS BETTER BLOW  
FOR A WHILE, TIL  
THINGS QUIET DOWN.

RIGHT BOSS  
WE'LL LEAVE  
PRONTO!



NOT SO  
FAST,  
GENTS!  
KEEP YA  
HANDS  
AWAY  
FROM YOUR  
HARDWARE.





I'LL TELL YOU, I THOUGHT IT WAS DUVEEN, BUT YOU'RE THE KILLIN' SKUNK I'M LOOKIN' FER. HERE'S A PIECE OF YOUR VEST, TO PROVE IT!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

HATFIELD GOES FOR HIS GUN, BUT...

WHY DID YOU WANNA DO THAT, LITTLE JOE, THE LAW YOU NO WOULD'A TAKEN CARE O'HIM!

YOU NO CAN KILL MY BOSS!

THE REST OF YOU TOSS YOUR HARDWARE ON THE FLOOR. ANY FANCY WORKS AND YOU'LL GET THE SAME AS HATFIELD!

O'KAY, DONT SHOOT!

IT'LL BE A NECKTIE PARTY FOR YOU WHITE LIVERED SKUNKS.

WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

THE REST OF THE GANG ARE HERDED INTO THE TOWN JAIL.

OH, I GOT A BAD SCAR. I KEEP IT COVERED.

I SHORE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU STRANGER, BUT WHY THE MASK?

HMM, WELL THAT'S AS GOOD AN EXCUSE AS ANY.

BUENAS DIAS, SHERIFF

WELL, LITTLE JOE YOU KIN HEAD FOR YOUR HOME STEAD NOW

ME GOT NO HOME ME GO WITH YOU, BOSS

A CHEER FOR THE MASKED MAN !!!

HURRAH!

YIPPE-YAY! BLAZE AWAY!

ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF THE MASKED QUICK-TRIGGER MAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

ZIP COMICS



# KALTHAR THE GIANT MAN KING OF THE JUNGLE

by HARRY SHORTON

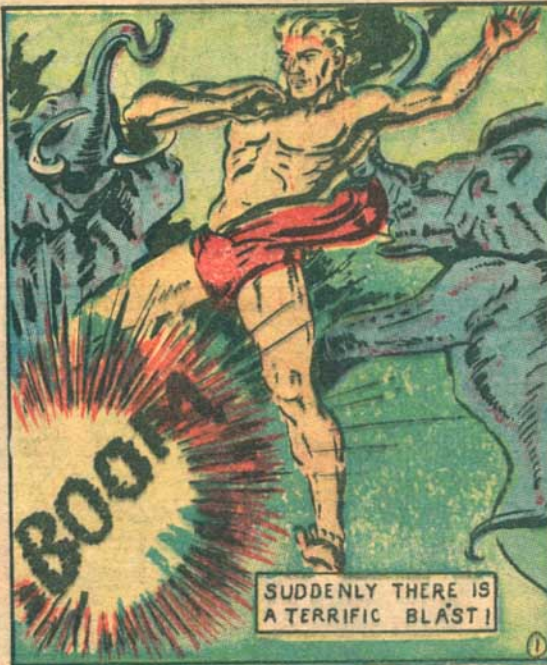


KALTHAR, MIGHTY GIANT OF THE JUNGLE, IS THE PROTECTOR OF ITS DENIZENS AND CHIEF OF THE URGANAS. TALO THE WITCH DOCTOR, HAS MADE HIM THE SOLE OWNER OF THE JUNGLE'S MOST MARVELOUS SECRET, AND WITH ITS AID KALTHAR CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE FROM NORMAL, TO 15 FEET IN HEIGHT AT WILL!

NO, MIGHTY MANO, YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR KALTHAR!



ONE DAY THE GIANT MAN WRESTLES PLAYFULLY WITH HIS FRIEND, MANO THE ELEPHANT.



SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIFIC BLAST!





IT IS THE WHITE GOD THE BLAST HAS KILLED HIM TOO!

THAT DYNAMITE IS SCATTERING THEM. NOW PICK THEM OFF, ONE BY ONE!

A BLACK SEES KALTHAR FALL!

WHITE MEN-IVORY HUNTERS



THAT'S FINE! HE WON'T BE BOTHERING US IN THE REST OF OUR RAIDS!

THE LEADER OF THE WHITE RAIDERS SPEAKS.



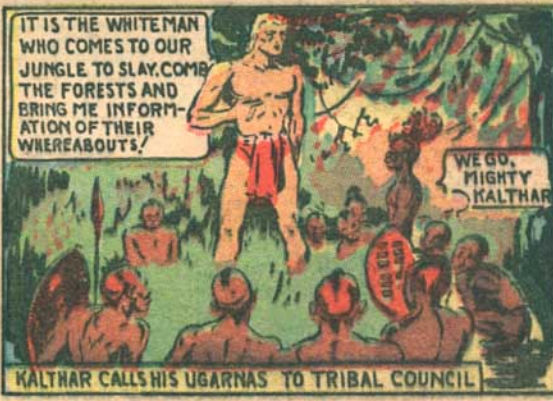
I SMELL BLOOD-MANO HAS BEEN SLAIN!

KALTHAR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.



I SHALL AVENGE YOU, MANO!

MANO, LEADER OF THE HERD, AND ONLY SURVIVOR, TELLS KALTHAR IN THE ELEPHANT LANGUAGE THAT THE RAIDERS WERE WHITE MEN WHO CARRIED LONG SMOKE-STICKS!



IT IS THE WHITE MAN WHO COMES TO OUR JUNGLE TO SLAY. COMB THE FORESTS AND BRING ME INFORMATION OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS!

WE GO, MIGHTY KALTHAR

KALTHAR CALLS HIS UGARNAS TO TRIBAL COUNCIL



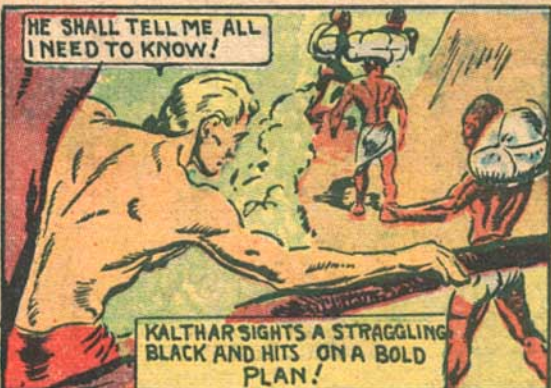
THE UGARNAS SHALL NOT FAIL YOU KALTHAR. THEY KNOW THE JUNGLE NEARLY AS WELL AS YOU



IT IS THEY! I SHALL INFORM KALTHAR IMMEDIATELY!

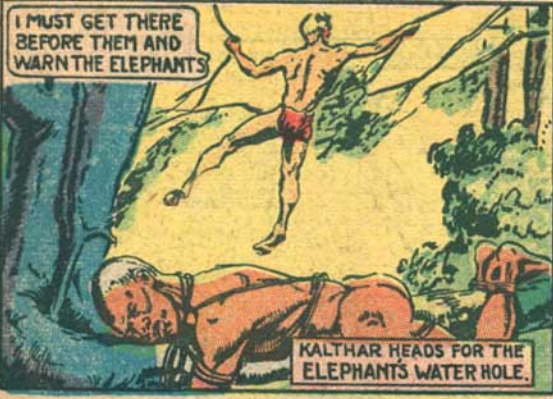
ONE OF THE UGARNAS SEES THE WHITE MAN'S CAMP.







I MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEM AND WARN THE ELEPHANTS



KALTHAR HEADS FOR THE ELEPHANTS WATER HOLE.

DO NOT FEAR MANO, I SHALL BE THERE TO PROTECT YOU!



KALTHAR ARRIVES AND WARNS THE ELEPHANTS.

AND WAITS IN AMBUSH



SURROUND THIS WATERHOLE AND THROW THE DYNAMITE WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

THIS IS A GREAT IDEA, SCATTERING THEM BEFORE WE KILL THEM.



THE WHITE RAIDERS ARRIVE

NOW LET 'EM HAVE IT AS SOON AS THEY START TO RUN!



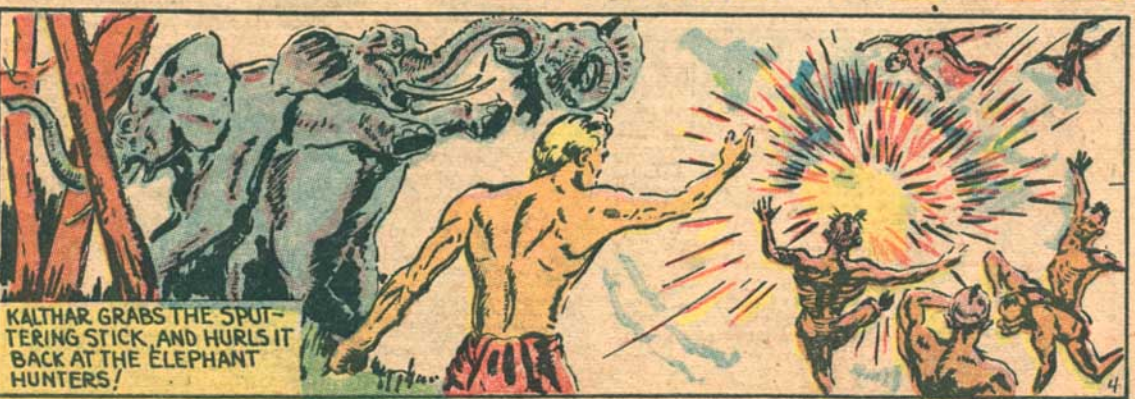
THE LEADER GIVES THE SIGNAL!

THE RAIDERS ARE STARTLED BY THE WHITE FIGURE HURLING FROM THE HEAVENS

MBUNGO KWANA - IT'S KALTHAR THE WHITE GOD! WHAT THE...



KALTHAR GRABS THE SPUTTERING STICK AND HURLS IT BACK AT THE ELEPHANT HUNTERS!







THE WHITE GOD CANNOT DIE.

NOW I SHALL DEAL OUT JUNGLE JUSTICE.

KALTHAR IS ABOUT TO TAKE RED GRAIN TO RESUME HIS GIANT SIZE.



WE'VE GOT HIM-NOW ANOTHER DYNAMITE BLAST.

BEFORE HE CAN SWALLOW THE GRAIN A BULLET GRAZES HIS HEAD-STUNS HIM!

HE'S DONE FOR: THIS IS GOING TO BE A SWEET HAUL.

KEEP FIRING AT THOSE ELEPHANTS, YOU BLACK DOGS



THE ELEPHANTS HAVE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN KALTHAR'S ADVICE. HE IS MENACED BY THEIR TRAMPLING FEET AND THE BLASTING DEATH OF THE DYNAMITE!



I MUST ACT QUICKLY

AS THE HERD THUNDERS TOWARD HIM KALTHAR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, SWALLOWS THE RED GRAIN AND FLINGS HIMSELF ON THE DYNAMITE!



DYNAMITE! HE ISN'T EVEN HURT!

KRASH! WE SHALL NOT FIGHT AGAINST THE GOD-SON

KALTHAR RISKS BEING BLOWN TO PIECES TO STIFLE THE BLAST!



THIS IS NO WHITE MAN'S DOMAIN, BUT KALTHAR'S- THE GOD-SON, LORD AND PROTECTOR OF THE JUNGLE!

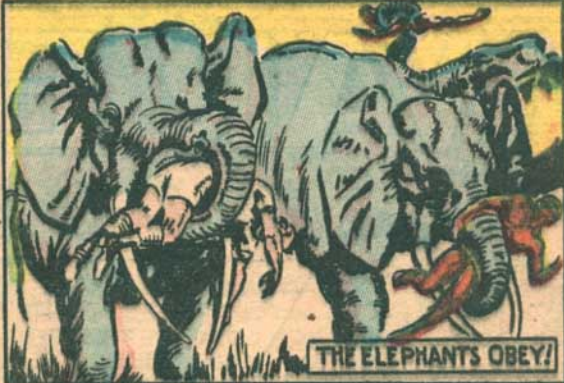
KALTHAR WREAKS HAVOC AMONG THE ENEMY!



LANU/  
TUANA/  
MANO!

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA  
DO WITH US? YOU  
CAN'T KILL US. WE'RE  
WHITE JUST LIKE YOU!

KALTHAR BEATS THE ENEMY TO THEIR KNEES  
AND BARKS A COMMAND TO THE ELEPHANTS!



THE ELEPHANTS OBEY!



KALTHAR DECIDES TO TEACH  
THEM A LESSON AND USES  
MANO AS THE TEACHER.

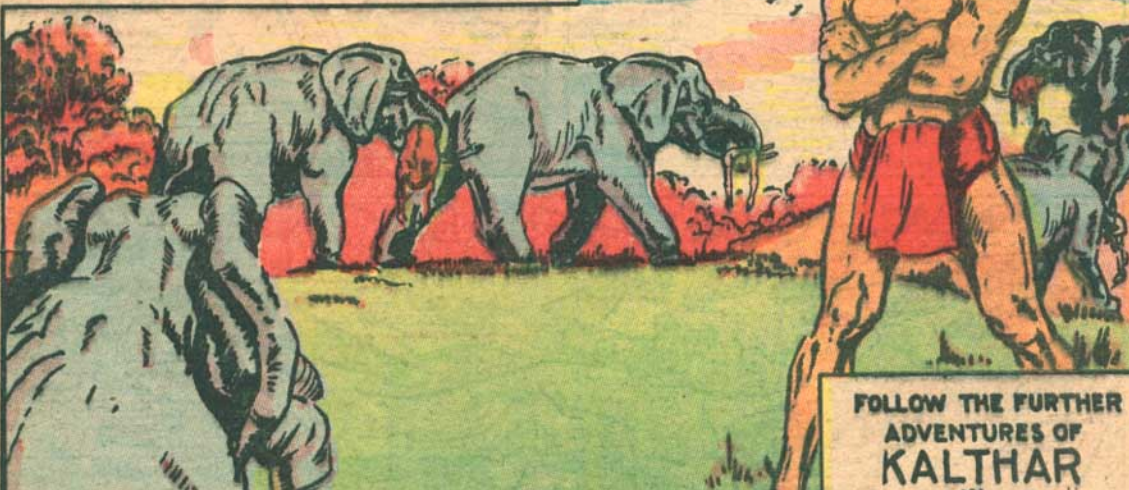
I SHALL NOT KILL YOU THIS  
TIME, BUT YOU SHALL NOT  
RETURN TO THE JUNGLE,  
MANO SHALL TAKE YOU AWAY!



DONT!  
DONT!

WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU  
SAY, ONLY CALL THESE  
DEVILS OFF!

BWANA! PLEASE  
DO NOT KILL US!



FOLLOW THE FURTHER  
ADVENTURES OF  
KALTHAR  
IN

ZIP  
COMICS

THE GIANT MAN OF THE JUNGLE WATCHES WITH GRIM HUMOR,  
AS THE ELEPHANTS THEMSELVES, RID THE FORESTS OF THEIR ENEMY.



# WAR EAGLES

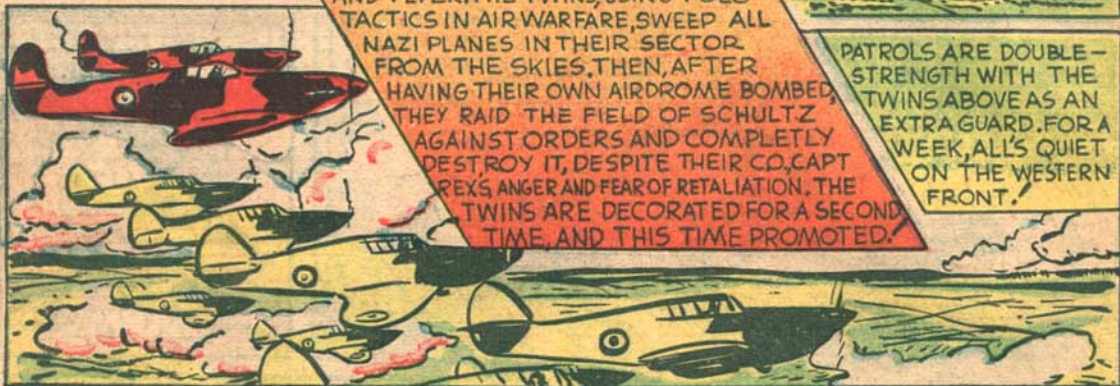
## The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN POLO PLAYERS, JOIN THE R.A.F. TO CONTINUE THEIR FEUD WITH HERR SCHULTZ, FAMOUS GERMAN POLO PLAYER AND FLYER. THE TWINS, USING POLO TACTICS IN AIR WARFARE, SWEEP ALL NAZI PLANES IN THEIR SECTOR FROM THE SKIES. THEN, AFTER HAVING THEIR OWN AIRDROME BOMBED, THEY RAID THE FIELD OF SCHULTZ AGAINST ORDERS AND COMPLETELY DESTROY IT, DESPITE THEIR CO., CAPT. REX'S, ANGER AND FEAR OF RETALIATION. THE TWINS ARE DECORATED FOR A SECOND TIME, AND THIS TIME PROMOTED.



PATROLS ARE DOUBLE-STRENGTH WITH THE TWINS ABOVE AS AN EXTRA GUARD. FOR A WEEK, ALL'S QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



THEN ONE DAY, CAPT. REX SPOTS TWO NAZI OBSERVATION SHIPS.

TIM - THOSE NAZI PLANES LOOK FISHY TO ME



TOM RADIOS

IT LOOKS LIKE A TRAP TO TIM AND ME, CAPT. REX.

DISAGREE WITH YOU - WE'LL ATTACK!

BUT CAPT. REX IGNORES THE WARNING!



MESSERSCHMIDT PURSUIT

THE TWINS ARE RIGHT! IT IS A TRAP!

LOOK OUT, TOM!



WITH A GREAT CIRCLING MOVEMENT, THE NAZIS COMPLETELY SURROUND THE BRITISH PATROL.



OK, TOM, LET'S GO!



WE'VE GOT TO DRIVE THRU THAT NAZI CIRCLE TOM!



TOM ZOOMS UNDER THE BELLY OF A NAZI SHIP.

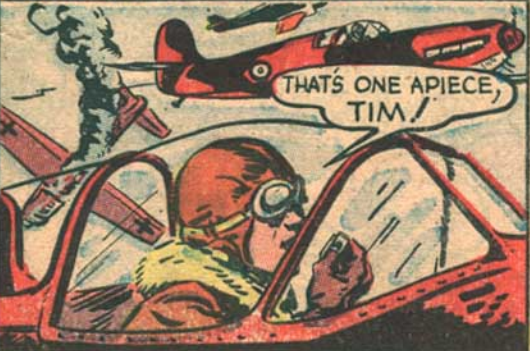


O.K. TOM

TAKE THE MIDDLE ONE!

THEN, BOTH TIM AND TOM SWING BEHIND THREE MESSERSCHMIDT'S THAT HAVE AN ENGLISHMAN CORNERED!

BOTH OF THE TWINS ACCOUNT FOR A NAZI —



THAT'S ONE PIECE, TIM!



LOOK, TOM, HELP IS COMING!

BUT WILL HELP COME IN TIME?



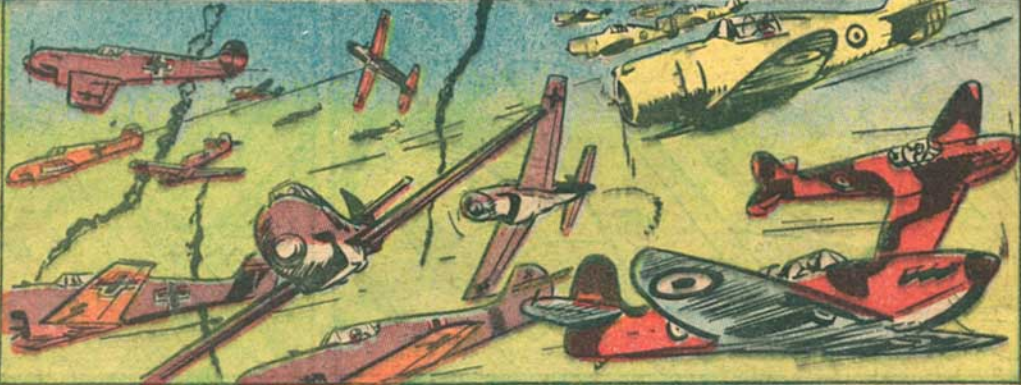
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU, TIM, SCHULTZ IS ON YOUR TAIL!



THE NAZI CO. HAS NOT FORGOTTEN HIS PROMISE TO DESTROY THE TWINS!



BUT BEFORE SCHULTZ CAN DOWN TIM, A NEW SWARM OF ALLIED PLANES ARRIVE. THE NAZIS RETREAT!



STICK CLOSE TO ME TOM, THIS CRATE IS SO FULL OF HOLES I MAY HAVE TO BAIL OUT!



ONLY FOUR OF THE ORIGINAL FLIGHT REMAIN IN THE AIR. THEY HEAD FOR HOME -

SCHULTZ NEARLY HAD YOU, BOY! YOU MUST BE SLIPPING!



YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN COVERING MY TAIL TOM!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE, YOUR STOOGES?



NEXT DAY THE CO SENDS FOR TIM AND TOM

I'VE JUST HAD WORD FROM HEADQUARTERS. THIS FIELD IS GETTING TWO NEW SQUADRONS -

SO WHAT!



SO YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE SQUADRON COMMANDERS. THEN MAY BE YOU'LL KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO LOSE THE MEN YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR!

OH NO, YOU DON'T! WE DON'T WANT ANY SQUADRONS. WE'VE GOT ENOUGH TROUBLES!









EARLY THE NEXT DAY, THE NEW SQUADRONS ARRIVE. THE FIGHT OF THE NIGHT BEFORE SEEMS TO BE FORGOTTEN.

WELL, THERES OUR NEW SQUADRONS. REX SURE MUST HATE US.

I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS SQUADRON BUSINESS, AND FIX REX TOO.



HOW?

NEVER MIND HOW, I'LL FIX IT SO HE WONT BOTHER US AND WELL BE ABLE TO DO WHAT WE PLEASE.



O.K. TOM, I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU. PUT ON YOUR SUNDAY MANNERS, HERE COMES REX NOW WITH SOME OF OUR NEW BUDDIES.



GLAD TO MEET YOU.

THIS IS MY BROTHER KERMIT, HE'D LIKE TO SHAKE HANDS WITH YOU BOYS.



NO WONDER CAPT. REX HATED TO SEE HIS FIELD MADE A MARK FOR NAZI BOMBERS.

THAT AFTERNOON GEN. WORTH FROM G.H.Q. COMES TOWARD THE SQUADRON LEADERSHIP. TOM PUTS HIS PLAN TO WORK.

SO! YOU DONT WANT TO BE FLIGHT LEADERS

WE PREFER TO DO OUR SMALL SHARE AS WE'VE ALWAYS DONE, SIR. THE GLORY OF LEADERSHIP CAN GO TO OTHERS.



THE FLOWERY SPEECH FOOLS THE GENERAL.

YOU ARE VERY GENEROUS, AND YOUR SACRIFICE SHALL NOT BE OVERLOOKED.

THANK YOU, SIR.



NEXT MORNING:

THIS IS A QUEER SITUATION, REX IS IN COMMAND BUT WE OUTRANK HIM.

THEIR 'SACRIFICE' IS REWARDED—THEY ARE MADE MAJORS AND GIVEN THE POWER TO FLY WHERE AND WHEN THEY LIKE.





THE NEWLY ORGANIZED GROUP FLIES OVER THE LINES

HAWKER SPITFIRE



HAWKER HURRICANS

SUDDENLY TIM RADIOS -

TOM ANSWERS.

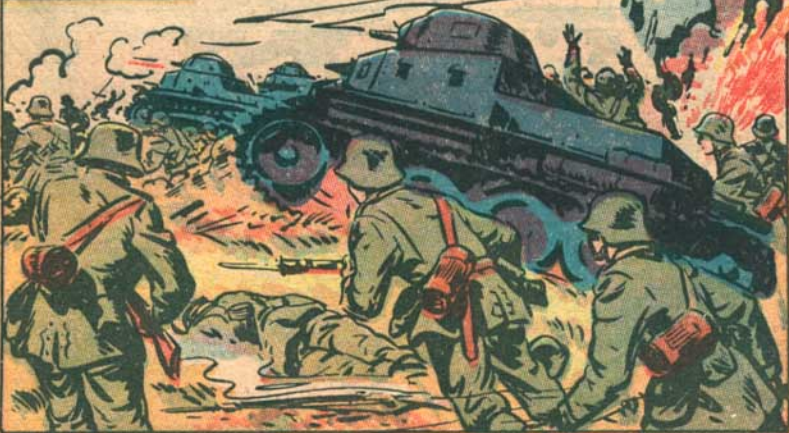
ENEMY PLANES TO THE NORTH!

MORE PLANES TO THE SOUTH!

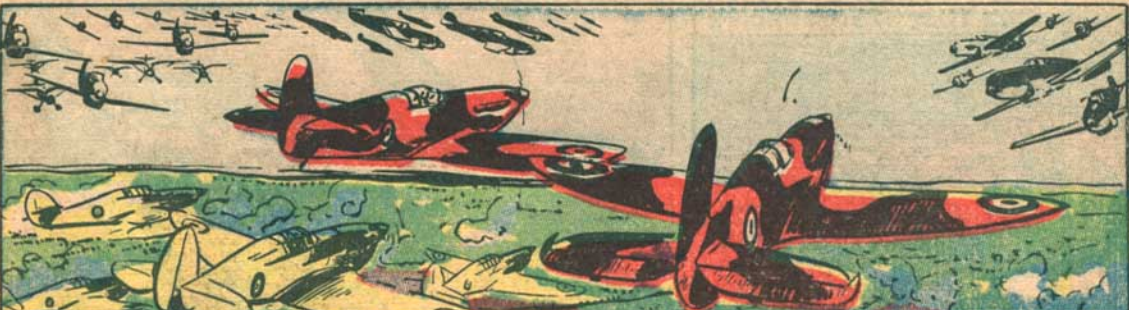


OUTNUMBERED, THE PATROL TURNS TO RETREAT.

THEN THE REASON FOR ALL THESE ENEMY PLANES BECOMES APPARENT, BELOW, THE NAZIS HAVE STARTED A GREAT DRIVE. IF THE DAWN PATROL RETREATS, IT WILL LEAVE THE ALLIED TROOPS OPEN FOR AN AIR ATTACK!



WE CANT LEAVE OUR TROOPS NOW - THEY WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE - WE'VE GOT TO HOLD THOSE PLANES OFF!



THE BRITISH FLIGHT TURNS ABOUT, AND FACES THE ENEMY ONCE MORE. CAN THE DEVILS TWINS HOLD THE NAZIS AT BAY LONG ENOUGH? THE FATE OF A BATTALION, HANGS IN THE BALANCE.



**THE TWINS LEAP TO THE ATTACK**



O.K. TOM, PICK OUT A SHIP AND I'LL BACK YOU UP.

**TOM STRIKES AT A GERMAN THEN PULLS AWAY - THE NAZI FOLLOWS -**



**BUT TOM IS WAITING AND COMES IN WITH GUNS BLAZING!**



**TWO FOR ONE! THE NAZI COLIDES WITH A COMRADES SHIP**

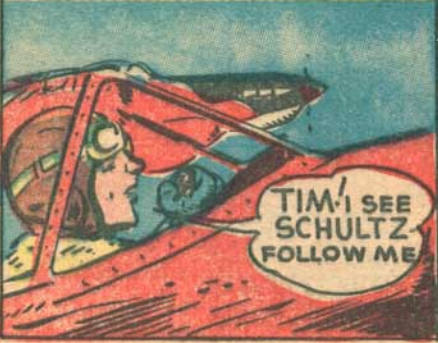


**THE TWINS ROAR THROUGH THE TWISTING DOG FIGHT, LEAVING A TRAIL OF BURNING GERMAN SHIPS BEHIND!**



NICE GOING, TOM!

**SUDDENLY TOM SEES SCHULTZ**



TIM! I SEE SCHULTZ. FOLLOW ME



THATS HIM, ALL RIGHT!

WE GOT HIM COLD!

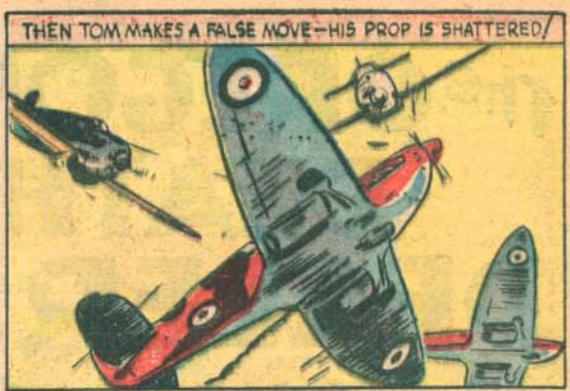
BUT, HAVE THEY?





JUST AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE, A RAIN OF LEAD COMES FROM THEIR REAR!

SCHULTZ HAS CAUGHT US WITH OUR OWN TACTICS!



THEN TOM MAKES A FALSE MOVE—HIS PROP IS SHATTERED!



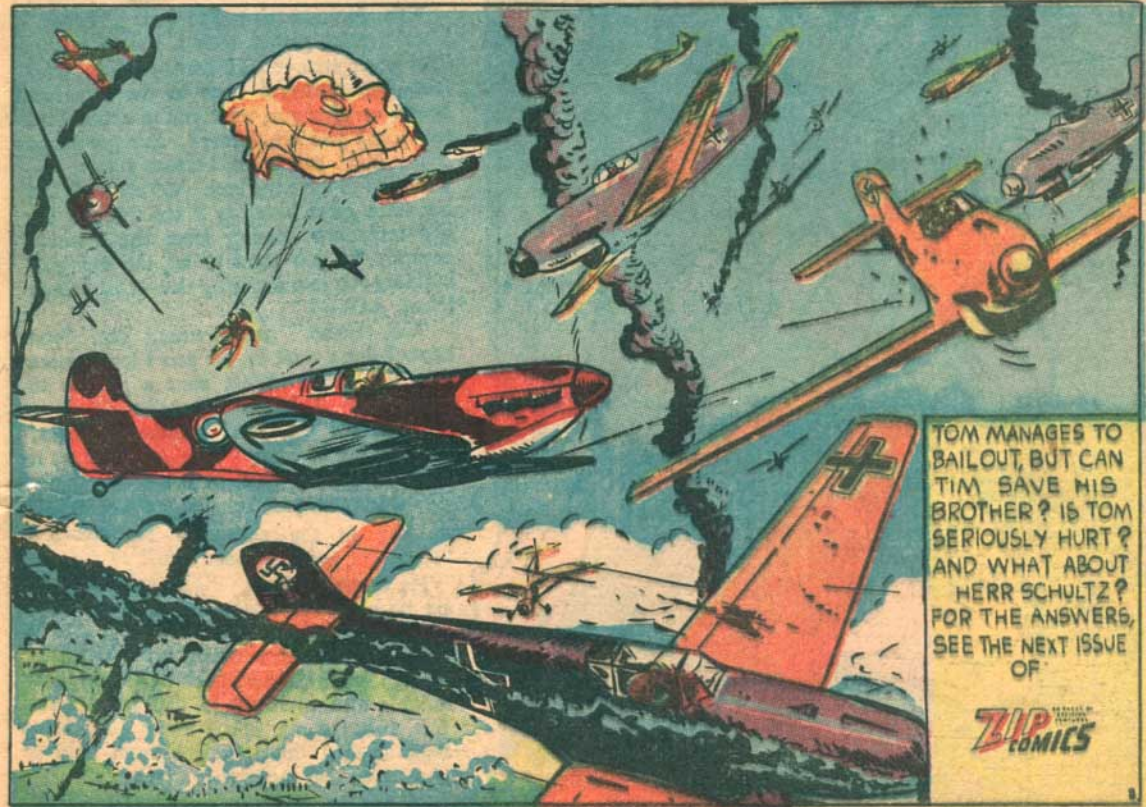
TOM IS HIT!

THEY'VE GOT ME, TIM!



TIM WHIPS AROUND AND HURTTLES TO HIS BROTHER'S AID.

TRY TO BAILOUT, TOM, I'M COMING!

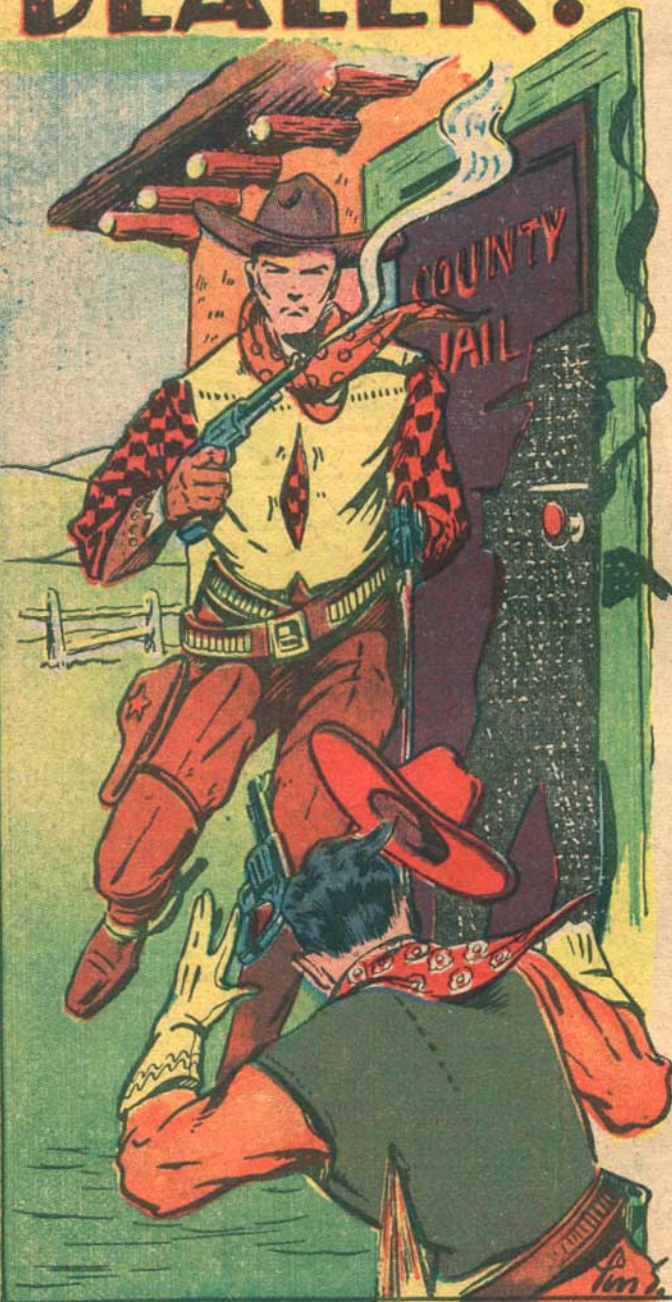


TOM MANAGES TO BAILOUT, BUT CAN TIM SAVE HIS BROTHER? IS TOM SERIOUSLY HURT? AND WHAT ABOUT HERR SCHULTZ? FOR THE ANSWERS, SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS



# The OREGON DEATH DEALER!



"I'VE GOT to go, Jan, honey! Why, everybody's goin' West to get rich in the new gold country. I'll make mine quick and send for you. We'll soon be able to throw that silver spoon away that your dad put in your mouth. I'll put in a gold one! You will wait for me, won't you, Jan?"

Harry Tracy, tall, lance-straight as an Indian, held Janet Warrington close to him that night. The Warrington mansion in Chicago was aglow with light. In the cool shadows beneath a tree in the spacious garden, the two lovers sat. It was a perfect night for love making. And Janet loved the strong, determined youngster who held her so tightly, so enrapturously in his muscular arms. Her inviting lips quivered as she tilted them up to his.

"But other men have been successful here, beloved," she breathed, and there were glistening diamonds beneath her expressive blue eyes. "Why not you? Oh, Harry . . . the West is so far away, and you know how father feels about you. With you away, dearest, I know he'll pressure me beyond endurance to marry Phil Austin. Please don't go, Harry . . . for my sake."



"It's for you that I'm going, honey," Harry's voice grated with a jealous twang. "I'll never earn enough here, proddin' cows from the stockyard pens to the slaughter house, to give you what you're accustomed to. Can't you see, honey? I've got to go . . . make my strike, because I love you, want you to have the best. Of course," and his voice grew bitter as it cut through the gay undertone coming from the mansion beyond, "if you want to let the old gent bulldoze you into marrying that—that lounge lizard, well—"

"Oh, Harry," Janet wrung out, "you know I don't want to. It's you I love—more than life itself. What must a girl do to prove it if—if I have failed?"

"Wait for me, Jan," whispered Harry, crushing her to him. "Give me a year, I'll make my pile by then, or never!"

"I'll go with you, beloved," she breathed, reveling in the power of his embrace. "Help you, work by your side."

He shook his head. "The gold diggings are no place for a woman—of your breeding, Jan," he protested earnestly. "The work, the existence would crush out your spirit. Besides, a man must be free to work out his own problems in that rough land. Just wait for me, honey sweet. I'll come back—loaded down with enough gold to make your dad turn green with envy."



Love was good. But a cloud of disappointment hovered over Jan like a premonition of disaster. She could not shake it off.

But in parting she pressed a crisp century note into his calloused palm. The gruff calling voice of her stern old father cut short their last, lingering embrace. And then Harry Tracy was gone into the night, leaving his heart in the hands of the golden-haired creature of delicacy and love behind him. Hands that now were hiding the tears that flooded in a torrent from her eyes.

Saving the money he had against poorer times, Harry beat his way west on the rods. He had sufficient manhood in him at that time to realize that he could never marry Janet, heiress to the Warrington wealth, until he was able to support her in the luxury to which she had been born. An admirable thought, of course.

But Harry was only one of the fevered thousands that like grains of sand filtered into the new diggings at Cripple Creek, Colorado. He had high hopes, like everyone else. And with Janet's money bought himself a prospector's outfit. Discouragement came swiftly. Repeated failures to make a strike made him desperate.

And then Janet, in Chicago, began reading in the papers of the escapades of a desperado known only as "The Death Dealer." Fear clogged her throat as she read that the killer had raided at Cripple Creek, killed an unidentified miner and made off with his dust. What if Harry had been the victim? Wasn't Harry at Cripple Creek, piling up a fortune in dust as his last letter had told?

And then she received another letter from her beloved. From Billings. He was now in the cattle business, building a big ranch for her. And she believed him fervently, joyously. But Harry had turned rustler. His guns were notched. He was on the owl hoot now, the moon his sun, the jungles his habitat.

Then his letters ceased. Janet heard no more from him until months later—from Oregon. Meanwhile Philip Austin was begging her to marry him. Her father pressuring. She stood them off. Then came

news from Harry that he was in trouble. Would she come to Oregon immediately with funds to get him out of jail? She would. Nothing fickle about Janet Warrington.

But when she arrived in Portland\* the news that beat upon her ears almost wilted her. Everybody was talking about Harry Tracy, The Death Dealer, who was to be hanged for a long string of robberies and killings. Lynch law was running high and men were gathered everywhere bent upon giving Harry a quick air-jig.

Janet was stunned. In jail was the man she loved. Her man. Desperately she telegraphed home for money to help him. It was spurned. Austin agreed, being a lawyer, to come west and defend him if—she'd marry him. She did not even bother to answer his proposition. Instead, she determined on a sterner stroke—for love.

With her last money she bought a gun and cartridges to match. Then she returned to her apartment and baked a great chocolate cake. Sweets for her sweet. She packed it nicely, took it to jail. She fought her way through the ominous mob, was admitted to see her beloved. Through the bars she gave him the cake. In whispers coming from lips close-pressed to his, she told him a gun and bullets awaited him inside the cake. The guards called her away, nervous, scary at the actions of the mob outside. But her task of love was done. She'd meet Harry in her apartment after—after he broke his way to freedom.

That night Harry shot his way out. Into the lynch mob, still hovering about the jail, he sped and was swallowed up. To find him was like looking for a tick in a mattress. And he found his way into Janet's waiting arms. Oh, God, how good it felt to her, to both. He smothered her flushed face with burning kisses. But no time for that now.

The law, flanked by a mob, was bearing down upon the house. They must have trailed him there. He grabbed her by the arm. Fled with her out the back way. Two hearts pounded as one. As the mob surged through the front, they sped across a lumber yard, darted away and love laughed last on the owl hoot trail stretching out before them.





# CAPTAIN VALOR

GRATEFUL, BECAUSE CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE, WIPED OUT THE VICIOUS BANDIT, HO-TSIN, THE JOVIAL OUTLAW, WANG-FU, HAS ORDERED HIS MEN TO RELEASE THE AMERICAN AND HIS TWO FRIENDS, ANGIE AND HER BROTHER RONNIE, WHOM VALOR RESCUED FROM HO-TSIN'S CAMP. THIS HAS AROUSED THE IRE OF WANG-FU'S EVIL UNDERLING, HOP-LUNG.

MORT  
MESKIN-

HOP-LUNG  
PLANS  
TO  
DOUBLE-  
CROSS  
HIS  
LEADER,  
WANG-FU!

WE MUST OVERCOME THE GUIDES  
AND GET RID OF THE AMERICAN.  
THEN WE SHALL DEMAND RANSOM  
FOR THE GIRL  
AND HER BROTHER.



GOD  
SPEED!



GOOD-BYE,  
WANG-FU,  
THANKS FOR  
EVERYTHING!

THE THREE AMERICANS  
BEGIN THEIR LONG  
TREK BACK TO  
CIVILIZATION!

BUT AFTER WANG FU AND HIS  
FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS ARE ASLEEP...

NOW,  
AFTER  
THE  
WHITE  
ONES!



COME BACK AT ONCE, OR WE  
WILL CRUSH YOU TO DEATH  
WITH ROCKS!

CRUSH AWAY.  
I'D RATHER DIE  
THAN SURRENDER  
TO A  
TRAITOR!

HOP-LUNG  
OVERTAKES  
VALOR'S  
PARTY!



WILL YOU  
SURRENDER?



DO YOUR  
WORST, DOG!



THERE IS NICHE IN SIDE OF  
MOUNTAIN, FEW HUNDRED  
FEET DOWN. WE BE  
SAFE THERE UNTIL  
DARK!

ALL RIGHT,  
MAKE A  
RUN FOR  
IT!







THE GROUP REACH THE SAFETY OF AN OVERHANGING LEDGE!



THAT NIGHT!

IT'S DARK ENOUGH TO START DOWN THE TRAIL, STAY CLOSE TO THE WALL!



AT DAWN THEY REACH SAFETY!

HOP-LUNG PROBABLY TRAVELED DOWN DURING THE NIGHT, TOO. SO WE'LL DESTROY THIS PATH BEFORE HE CATCHES US!



HOP-LUNG IS EVEN CLOSER THAN VALOR REALIZES!

THERE THEY ARE! BE READY TO POUNCE ON THEM WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!



BUT CAPTAIN VALOR'S PLAN WORKS... JUST IN TIME!



THERE IT IS ANGIE AND RONNIE. THE LAST OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION!

BOY! IT SURE LOOKS GOOD TO ME!

HERE THE THREE AMERICANS MUST BID GOOD-BYE TO THEIR GUIDES!



AN INVADER SENTRY GUARDS THE ENTRANCE TO THE TOWN!

LOOKS LIKE DETROIT, MICHIGAN, DOESN'T IT?

HMM-M- NICE 'MELICAN GAL!

CAPTAIN! LOOK!



KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF AMERICAN GIRLS, YOU HALF BAKED-APE!







THAT NIGHT!

RONNIE!

SH! TIE THIS ROPE AROUND THE BARS. THE OTHER END IS TIED TO THE CAR, AND ANGIE WILL PULL THE WINDOW OUT. BE READY TO JUMP!



RUN FOR IT CAPTAIN!



DUCK! THOSE SENTRY'S ARE GOOD SHOTS!

THANKS, KIDS. I'LL DROP YOU AT THE CONSULATE!

YOU'LL DROP NOBODY! WE'VE LOADED THIS CAR WITH GUNS, FOOD AND AMMUNITION!

AND WE'RE GOING WITH YOU AFTER THE MISSIONARIES!

YOU WAIT HERE WHILE I LOOK AROUND!

WHEN YOU HEAR ME SIGNAL— DRIVE LIKE BLAZES TO THE MISSION!

THE SHOT CAME FROM UP HERE!

IN PIRATE TERRITORY, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, THE BANDITS ARE BE-SIEGING THE AMERICANS IN THE MISSION SCHOOL!

VALOR FIRES A SHOT NEAR THE BANDIT GUARD TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION!

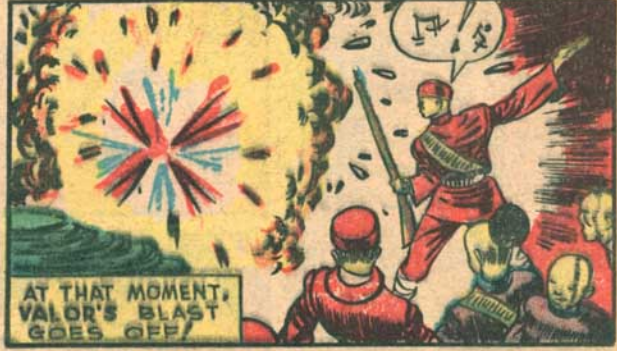
FROM THE CAR, CAPTAIN VALOR ARMS HIMSELF WITH DYNAMITE AND HAND-GRENADES!

HERE THEY COME!





IT WAS A TRICK TO DRAW US AWAY, BACK TO THE MISSION!



AT THAT MOMENT, VALOR'S BLAST GOES OFF!



WHILE THE BANDITS RUN TOWARD THE EXPLOSION...



...ANGIE AND RONNIE REACH THE SAFETY OF THE MISSION, WITH FOOD AND AMMUNITION!



BACK NEAR THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION...

HERE THEY COME!



AND THERE THEY GO! I HOPE THAT'S ALL THERE ARE!



VALOR DROPS OUT OF THE TREE, ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY HIS WORST ENEMY!

HOP-LUNG'S MEN! AND ALL MY GRENADES GONE!






THIS SMOKE BOMB DOESN'T AMOUNT TO MUCH, BUT IT MAY WORK!




I HOPE THOSE GUYS THINK I'M HEADING FOR THE MISSION!



THAT WAS THE ACCURSED AMERICAN. HE HAS GONE TO THE MISSION. FOLLOW HIM!

CAPTAIN VALOR'S RUSE WORKS!




MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY!

HMMM, WANG-FU'S NEW CAMP SHOULD BE ABOUT A DAY AND A NIGHT IN THIS DIRECTION. I HOPE HE'S HOME!




AFTER AN ALL DAY RUN, VALOR RESTS IN A TREE!

NOT VERY COMFORTABLE BUT BETTER THAN BEING USED AS DESSERT BY A MOUNTAIN LION!



INVADERS, EH? I MIGHT AS WELL BE SHOT FOR AN ENEMY AS FOR AN AUTO THIEF!

LOOK! IT'S CAPTAIN VALOR!



CAPTAIN VALOR ARRIVES IN TIME TO AID HIS PIRATE FRIEND!

HMMM, SOMETHING'S UP HERE. WONDER IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP?

ALREADY A FUGITIVE FROM THE INVADER ARMY, CAPTAIN VALOR MAKES HIMSELF LIABLE TO A DEATH SENTENCE FOR AIDING WANG-FU!



UNABLE TO FACE THE WHITE DEMON'S FIRE, THE INVADER SOLDIERS ARE THROWN INTO A PANIC!

STAY AND FIGHT YOU DOGS!



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE INVADER'S CONFUSION, WANG-FU'S MEN STAGE A VICTORIOUS CHARGE!



ONCE MORE I AM IN YOUR DEBT, CAPTAIN VALOR!

I'VE COME THIS TIME TO ASK YOU A FAVOR, WANG-FU!

CAPTAIN VALOR ASKS WANG-FU TO HELP DEFEND THE MISSION!

BACK AT THE MISSION!

I WONDER WHERE CAPTAIN VALOR IS!

DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN VALOR CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!

THEY'VE STOPPED FIRING. WE'D BEST SPREAD OUT, AND WATCH FOR TRICKERY!

MASTER SAYS HE WILL SHOW YOU NO MERCY UNLESS YOU SURRENDER AT ONCE!

THERE'S MY ANSWER TO YOUR MASTER!





BUT CAPTAIN VALOR IS NOT FAR OFF!



IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO HELP YOU DESTROY THE BAND OF THE MISERABLE HOP-LUNG!

AT THE MISSION, UNSEEN TO THE DEFENDERS....



RUN TO THE OTHER SIDE. THEY ARE GOING TO BLOW UP THE WALL!



RONNIE SEES THE BANDIT BUT TOO LATE!



QUICK, SHUT THE DOOR!



HERE COMES HELP FOR US. I'LL BET IT'S CAPTAIN VALOR!



ONCE MORE CAPT. VALOR HAS RESCUED HIS FRIENDS!



CAPTAIN VALOR, WILL YOU BE MY MILITARY ADVISER IN A CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE INVADER?

I'LL BE GLAD TO, SOON AS WE GET THE MISSIONARIES AND THESE KIDS TO AN AMERICAN CONSULATE!

IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET RID OF US, YOU'RE CRAZY!

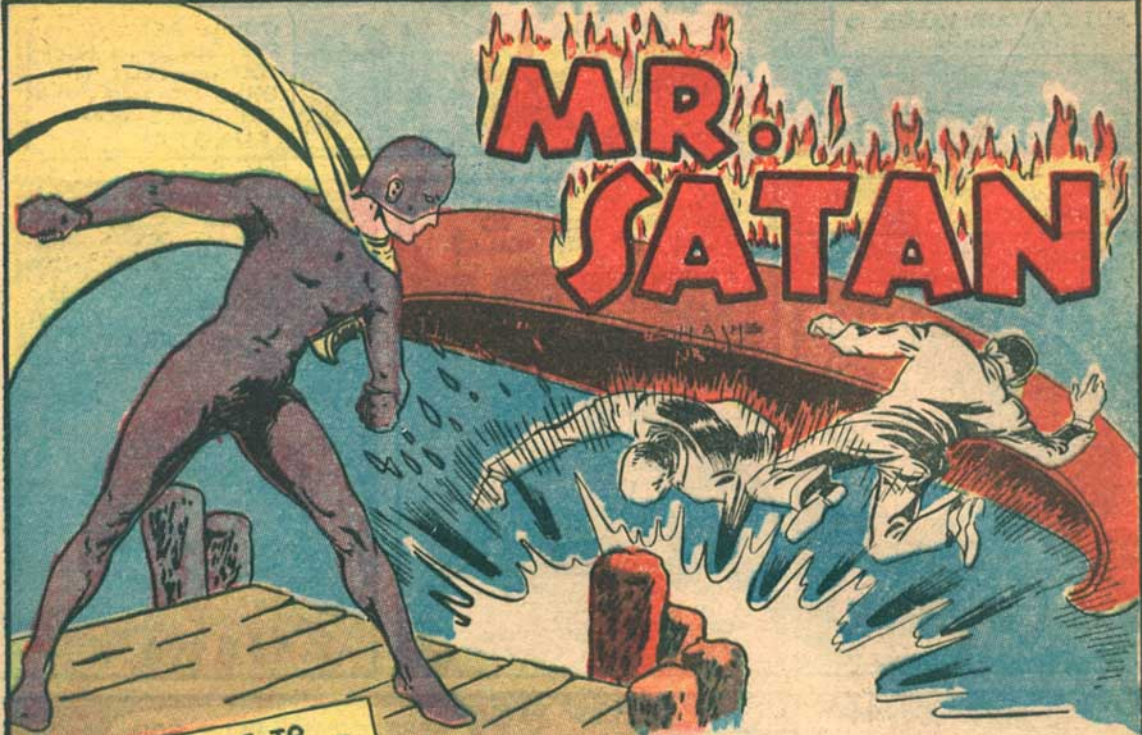
THE MURDEROUS HOP-LUNG'S MEN SWOOP THROUGH THE OPENING, READY FOR THE KILL!

SO CAPTAIN VALOR IS TO HAVE ANGIE AND RONNIE WITH HIM AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF—

ZIP COMICS



# MR. SATAN



MR. SATAN TAKES A DARE, AND FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MIDST OF THE WEIRDEST MYSTERY OF HIS CAREER.

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO GAMBLE WITH YOUR LIFE, YOU'LL HAVE MORE EXCITEMENT THAN YOU EVER BARGAINED FOR.

SHADOW POND HAS DEVELOPED AN APPETITE FOR HUMAN BLOOD.

WE NEED YOUR HELP, COME AT ONCE IF YOU'RE AS BRAVE AS PEOPLE SAY.

*Professor Heaselip*

MR. SATAN RECEIVES A LETTER!

A TEAM OF WILD HORSES COULDN'T KEEP ME AWAY!



IS THIS THE WAY TO SHADOW POND?



IT'S THE WAY, ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'RE CRAZY IF YOU STAY ON IT!

MR. SATAN HEARS A SCREAM AND RACES TO THE POND!



THIS CERTAINLY IS A CREEPY LOOKING PLACE!

SHADOW POND PRIVATE



THE MONSTER, THE MONSTER, HELP!





AS THE MONSTER DRAGS HIS VICTIM UNDER WATER, MR. SATAN PLUNGES TO THE RESCUE OF THE GIRL.



YOU'VE HAD A CLOSE CALL, MISS.



AND CARRIES HER ASHORE

MR. SATAN, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE, BLAKE.



THANK GOODNESS MRS. HEASLIP IS SAFE!

IN WARM AND DRY CLOTHING, PROFESSOR HEASLIP'S YOUNG WIFE TELLS HER STORY.



SLADE AND I WERE BOATING WHEN THE MONSTER ATTACKED US, IT WAS THE MOST HORRIBLE THING THAT EVER HAPPENED AND IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME.

PROF. HEASLIP HAD COME TO SHADOW POND WITH A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS, BUT STRANGE THINGS HAD HAPPENED. THREE MEN HAD DIED. THEY HAD DISAPPEARED INTO THE POND, AND THEIR BODIES HAD NEVER RETURNED. TRACKS OF A PRE-HISTORIC MONSTER HAD BEEN FOUND.

PROF. HEASLIP ADDS...



MY BROTHER JOHN SAW THE MONSTER THE FIRST DAY, HE AND RICHARDS WERE SWIMMING WHEN THEY WERE ATTACKED!



I WAS LUCKY I COULD SWIM FAST, I ESCAPED WHEN THE THING GRABBED RICHARDS!



SHE JUST LOCKED BLAKE'S DOOR. WONDER WHY.

MAYBE THE POND WILL GIVE ME THE ANSWER.

LATER THAT NIGHT..... MR. SATAN HEARS A NOISE AND RUSHES FROM HIS ROOM TO INVESTIGATE.



THAT FOOTPRINT IS BIG AS AN ELEPHANT'S BUT NO ELEPHANT MADE IT.

ON THE BANK OF THE POND HE MAKES A DISCOVERY



THE FOOTPRINT!



BACK IN HIS ROOM MR. SATAN PONDS THE PROBLEM OF THE LOCKED DOOR AND THE FOOTPRINT.

THAT WAS THE FOOT-PRINT OF A PREHISTORIC ANIMAL AND IT WAS FRESH, BUT WHAT IS IT DOING AT SHADOW POND?



THAT CAME FROM THE POND!

SUDDENLY HE HEARS A SCREAM!

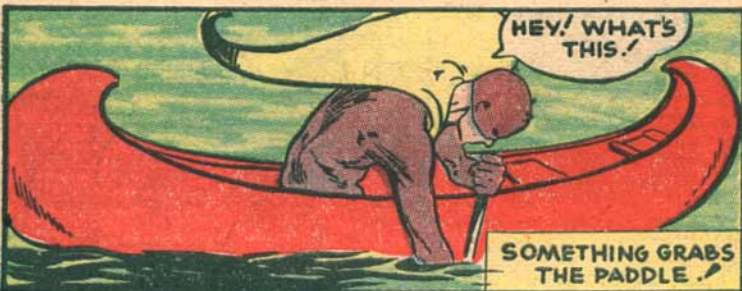


KEEP FIGHTING, I'M COMING!

HE RUSHES TO THE WHARF, A FIGURE IN THE WATER BATTLES THE MONSTER.



THEY'VE GONE UNDER!

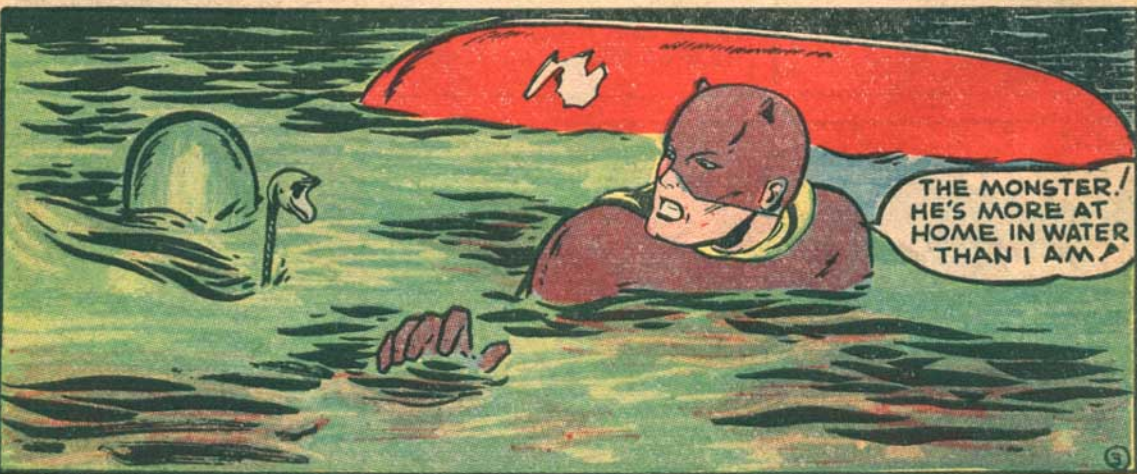


HEY! WHAT'S THIS!

SOMETHING GRABS THE PADDLE!



THE CANOE OVERTURNS, AND MR. SATAN IS FLUNG INTO THE WATER!



THE MONSTER! HE'S MORE AT HOME IN WATER THAN I AM!





THE MONSTER'S CLAW GRASPS HIS LEG!



BUT MRSATAN DIVES TO ESCAPE!



THE THREE SCIENTISTS! DEAD! CAUGHT IN A WHIRLPOOL!



WITH HIS POWERFUL STROKE HE PULLS HIMSELF FREE FROM THE WHIRLPOOL.



AND SWIMS FOR SAFETY!

ASHORE, HE MEETS PROF. HEASLIP.



DID YOU SEE BLAKE? SOMETHING BROKE HIS WINDOW

AND DRAGGED HIM FROM HIS ROOM. MY BROTHER HAS MADE A BOMB. I'LL GET IT. WE'LL BLOW UP THE POOL!





THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.  
MRS. HEASLIP, WILL  
YOU BANDAGE MY  
LEG.



THAT'S BETTER.  
I NEED SOME HOT  
WATER. I'LL BE BACK  
IN A MOMENT.



THANKS.  
IT FEELS  
FINE  
NOW.

HERE'S THE BOMB. IF ANY-  
THING LIVES IN SHADOW  
POND, THIS WILL KILL IT.

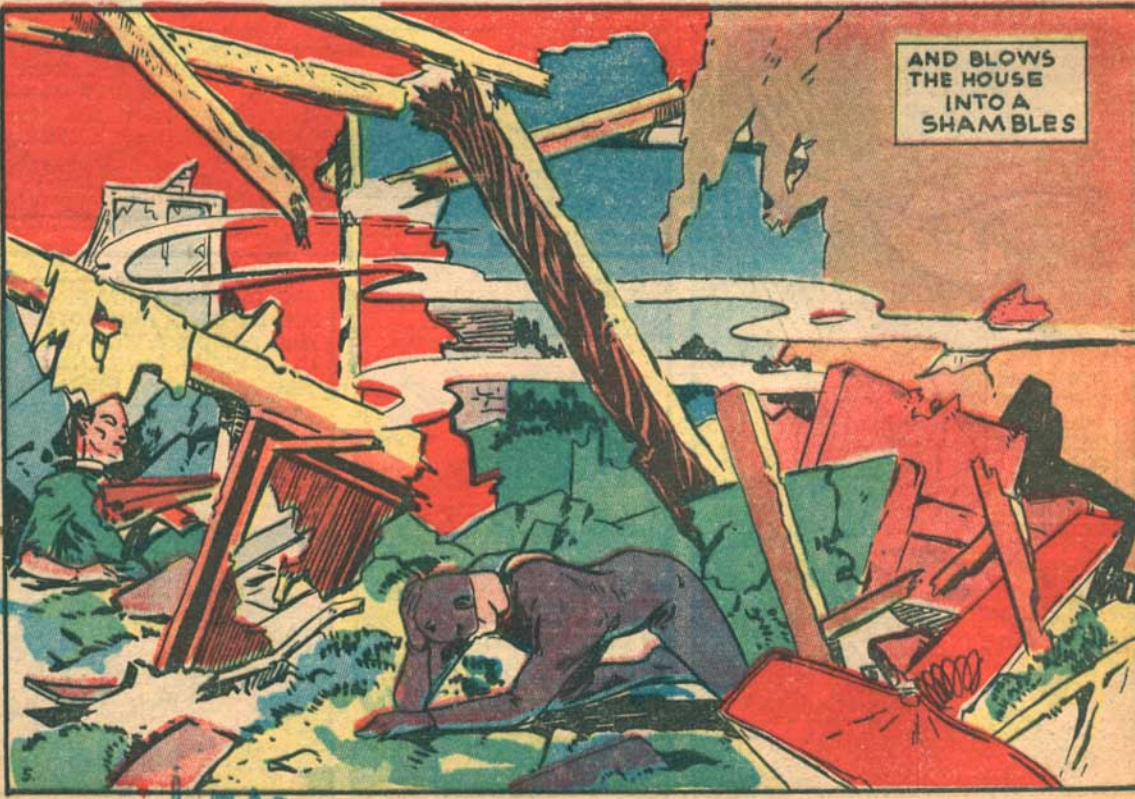


TEN SECONDS AFTER  
I PULL THIS PIN IT WILL  
EXPLODE.

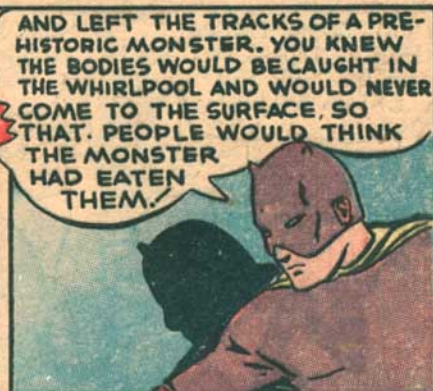
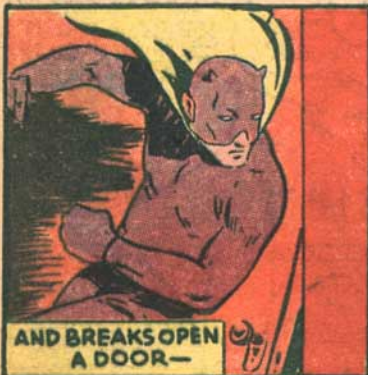


BUT SUDDENLY THE BOMB  
GOES OFF

AND BLOWS  
THE HOUSE  
INTO A  
SHAMBLES







WITH THE KILLERS IN JAIL, AND PROF. HEASLIP ONCE MORE IN POSSESSION OF HIS RADIUM RAY, MR. SATAN RETURNS TO TOWN





# CYCLONE JONES

by QUINCY



NOW, CYCLONE - REMEMBER THIS IS YER FIRST BIG FIGHT SO YA GOTTA DO EVERYTHING I SAY -

YESSIR, MISTER CARTER



REMEMBER TO KEEP USIN' YER LEFT HAND.

YESSIR



AN' WHEN TH' BELL RINGS COME OLT FIGHTIN'

YESSIR

AN' IF YA GITS HIT DON' FERGIT TA DUCK, CYCLONE



I'M TAKIN' EXTRA PRECAUTIONS WIT' YOU BECUZ YER SO EXTRA STUPID--

YESSIR, MISTER CARTER - THANK YOUISE



OKAY - HERE WE GO -- NOW REMEMBER WOT I TOLD YA!

YESSIR

SHO' 'NUFF, MISTAH CYCLONE



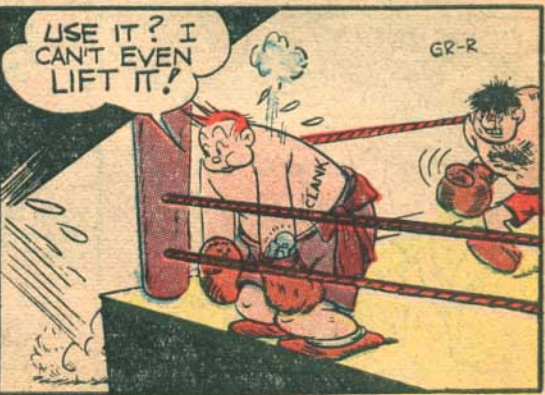
I LOADED YER LEFT GLOVE WIT' IRON, CYCLONE - SO BE SURE YA USE YER LEFT HAND -

?!



USE IT? I CAN'T EVEN LIFT IT!

GR-R







# Zambini

THE  
**MIRACLE  
MAN**

by Elmer

ZAMBINI, THE MASTER OF MAGIC HAS MANY MIRACULOUS POWERS, BUT THE GREATEST IS HIS ABILITY TO COMPEL AN EVIL FORCE TO RETURN LIKE A BOOMERANG TO THE PLACE WHERE IT STARTED. ZAMBINI'S SERVICES ARE FREE, BUT HE WILL SERVE ONLY ON THE SIDE OF JUSTICE!



IN HIS PRIVATE OBSERVATORY, PROFESSOR STARGAZE LOOKS THROUGH THE WORLD'S LARGEST TELESCOPE AND SEES...

HA! HA! HA! NO ONE BUT ME, KNOWS THAT THE NEW PLANET INFERNO WILL BURN UP THE EARTH IN 48 HOURS!



THE BURNING PLANET INFERNO, AS SEEN THROUGH THE PROFESSOR'S TELESCOPE—



I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID. WE MUSTN'T LET THIS TERRIBLE THING HAPPEN!

ALL THE CREATURES ON THE EARTH WILL BE KILLED AND GOOD RIDDANCE!





THOUGH HE IS MANY MILES AWAY, ZAMBINI'S RADIOSCOPIC MIND PICKS UP ANY DISTRESS CALLS.



ZAMBINI ANSWERS THE CALL!!



BACK IN THE OBSERVATORY.

MY DEAR GIRL, WE MUST ALL PERISH. IT IS FATE!



ZAMBINI SUDDENLY APPEARS

NOT SO FAST! WHO MUST PERISH?

THE PROFESSOR REFUSES TO WARN THE PEOPLE THAT THE NEW PLANET WILL BURN US ALL UP IN 48 HOURS



ZAMBINI RUBS HIS BOOMERANG AMULET, AND THE ROPE ABOUT THE SECRETARY UNTIES ITSELF!

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

NIPURK SI KIPWRK



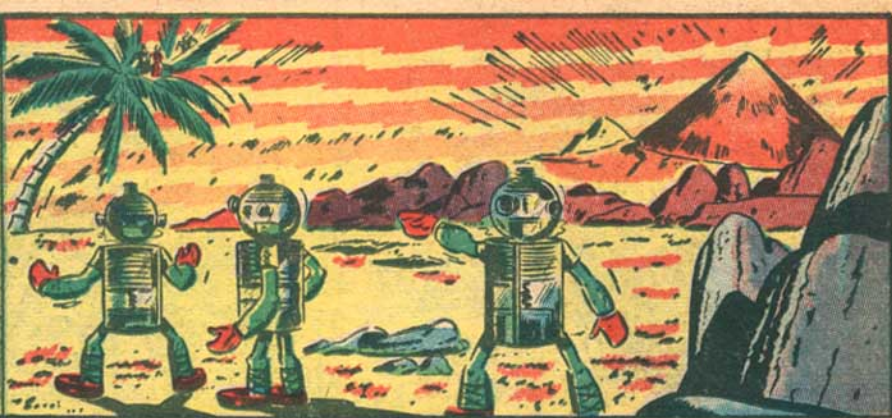
THE ROPE RETURNS TO THE PROFESSOR'S EVIL HANDS!







MEANWHILE, ON THE BLAZING PLANET INFERNO THE INHABITANTS, WHOSE BODIES ARE MADE OF HEAT-RESISTANT GLASS, SEE THE PALM TREE APPROACHING, OUT OF THEIR TELESCOPIC EYES.



ZAMBINI AND HIS CREWLAND IN THE TOWN OF CINDERBURG. HERE THE LANGUAGE IS CALLED CLINK, AND CONSISTS OF TAPPING ONE ANOTHER.



BEGINNING TO BURN UP FROM THE HEAT ZAMBINI LIFTS HIS HANDS TOWARD THE SKY AND....

IGBO AKBAR!



WITH HIS MAGIC, ZAMBINI CAUSES A SHOWER OF WATER TO SURROUND HIM AND HIS GROUP THUS PREVENTING THEIR BURNING.

THIS WILL KEEP US COOL!



BUT THE PROFESSOR INTENT ON THWARTING ZAMBINI PICKS UP A PIECE OF HARDENED LAVA AND...



THROWS IT AT ZAMBINI'S SHOWER RING

NOW WE'LL ALL PERISH AND SO WILL THE EARTH HE! HE!



BUT ZAMBINI WITH A GESTURE TURNS THE LAVA INTO A FEATHER

BOO-LA NI GO ONAA!





REALIZING THAT THE INFERIANS CANNOT UNDERSTAND EARTH LANGUAGE ZAMBINI TURNS ONE OF THE CREATURES INTO AN EARTH MAN.

IGPURK  
GAZORK

WHERE IS  
YOUR KING?

HE IS CALLED THE GREAT  
GLASSBLOWER AND HIS  
THRONE IS IN THE  
CRATER OF THE VOLCANO  
OVER THERE HOW  
ABOUT A DATE  
TONIGHT  
SISTER?

FRESH,  
I NEVER  
MET YOU  
BEFORE

BUT BEFORE  
ZAMBINI  
CAN TURN THE  
YOUNG MAN  
BACK INTO  
A GLASS MAN  
HE CATCHES  
FIRE FROM THE  
INTENSE HEAT

OH, HE ADMIRED  
ME AND NOW  
HE IS NOTHING  
BUT ASHES!

DON'T WORRY  
THE GREAT GLASS  
BLOWER WILL  
MAKE HIM  
INTO A GLASS  
MAN AGAIN.

WE'LL TRY TO  
PERSUADE THE  
GREAT GLASSBLOWER  
TO COOL OFF INFERNO

INSIDE THE VOLCANO CRATER  
THE GLASS BLOWER KING  
SEES ZAMBINI AND HIS  
GROUP APPROACHING  
AND DETERMINES TO  
DESTROY THEM.

THE KING SENDS  
BOILING LAVA DOWN  
THE SLOPES OF THE  
VOLCANO TO DESTROY  
ZAMBINI





SEEING THAT THE BURNING LAVA LEFT ZAMBINI UNHARMED, THE GLASS BLOWER PREPARES TO SEND AN ARMY OF GLASS SOLDIERS WITH SPEARS OF FLAME AT THEM!



THE GLASS SOLDIERS ADVANCE AGAINST ZAMBINI AND HIS COMPANIONS.





THE GLASS SOLDIERS  
ATTACK WITH THEIR  
FLAMING SPEARS TO  
MELT THE ICE!!



BUT ZAMBINI BLOWS  
HIS BREATH AGAIN  
AND TURNS THE  
FLAMING SPEARS  
INTO HARMLESS ICICLES

WITH A CLAP OF HIS HAND, ZAMBINI SETS UP  
SUCH A VIBRATION THAT HE CRACKS OPEN  
THE GLASS BODIES OF THE SOLDIERS!!



INSIDE THE  
VOLCANO CRATER  
THE GREAT  
BLOWER SEES  
WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED  
TO HIS  
SOLDIERS

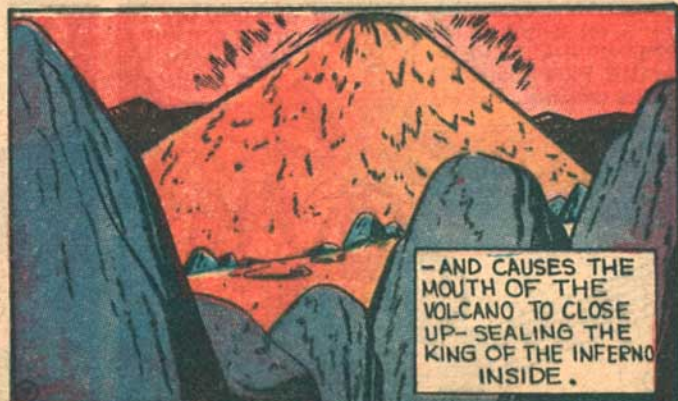


- AND DECIDES TO  
PERSONALLY THROW  
THE MOLTEN METAL  
ON THE  
MAGICIAN!

BUT ZAMBINI AGAIN TOUCHES HIS  
MAGIC BOOMERANG AMULET

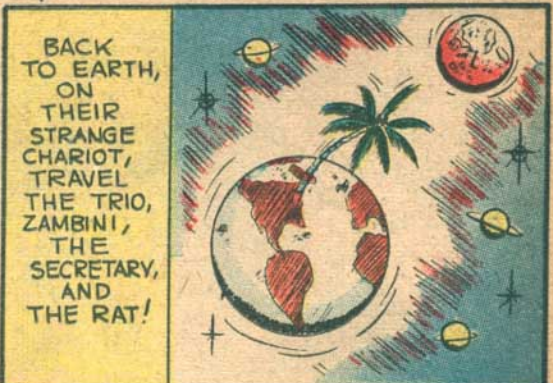


NIDURN  
CI KIPURA



- AND CAUSES THE  
MOUTH OF THE  
VOLCANO TO CLOSE  
UP - SEALING THE  
KING OF THE INFERNO  
INSIDE.











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